

The Principia.

First Principles in Religion, Morals, Government, and the Economy of Life.

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The Principia

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From the St. Louis Republican of June 28.

FREMONT IN MISSOURI.

The Grand Fremont Ratification Meeting.

Immense torchlight procession.

Ten thousand people out to endorse the Pathfinder.

They sing the Fremont March.

Free Speech! Free Press! Free

Religion!—Major Jas. S. Thomas

presides—Dispatch from Henry T. Blow.

Speeches by Col. Moss, Emil Pretorius, Chas. P. Johnson and Dr. Hildgertner.

The name of FREMONT seems to have still the same magic influence on the enthusiasm of his friends and supporters.

If anything, the demonstration of last night was superior to any of the ovations with which they honored their chief in former days, when he was not yet a candidate for the Presidency.

It had been doubted by some whether such would be the case. Hints had been thrown out that even the Germans were beginning to waver in their support of FREMONT, and that they had almost succumbed in part to the corrupting influence of the Lincoln party—but most emphatically were those suspicions set aside by the Grand Ratification Meeting of last night.

The first suggestion to make such a demonstration, provoked an enthusiasm in the several wards of our city, which carried everything before it, and money was freely contributed by the poor and the wealthy to make it a worthy expression of their sentiments and convictions.

And combined with the sentiment of unshakable affection for their leader, (FREMONT) the indelible disgust with which the Fremonters regard President Lincoln and his party, threw a still greater energy into their demonstration, and gave it additional significance.

The many transparencies, with inscriptions and caricatures, were no less directed against Lincoln and his party, than expressive of devotion to FREMONT.

[We are here compelled to omit the greater part of the graphic description of the magnificent procession, preserving only an interesting incident.]

In front rode the remaining heroes of that bold guard, which under Zagoni made the magnificent charge upon the enemy at Springfield, which will forever live in the annals of our history. Then followed the Grand Procession, the like of which our city has not seen for many years.

We select only a few of the mottoes and caricatures exhibited in transparencies on the occasion.

One of them represented Mr. Lincoln's gradualism, "tinkering off a dog's tail, inch by inch."

Another represented Lincoln as an old horse, ridden by the Goddess of Liberty, and cowering a stormy rider, visibly exhausted. At its side and a little ahead, a proud Arabian horse, swimming with ease, "Motto by the devil; 'Don't swap horses!'"

"Don't hold me responsible, for I have no influence with my Cabinet!"—[A. Lincoln.]

"We'll fix that!"—[People, Cabinetmaker.]

"No Sympathy with Copperheads!"

"No Amnesty to Traitors and Bushwhackers!"

"Treat Traitors with rope! That Strengthens your hope!"

"Free Speech! Free Press! Free Soil! Fremont!"

"Eight is Right, but might is not right. The Polls will decide between Right and Wrong."

"The Union the Palladium of Liberty!"

"Who beat the Radicals in the last Election? The President!"

THE SPEECHES.

Arrived at the Brant mansion, on Chouteau avenue and Seventh streets, the procession halted, and the beautiful picture of the General, painted by Kaufmann, came suddenly to view on the balcony of the house, tastefully surrounded by festoons and wreaths, and brilliantly illuminated. The effect was electric! Such scenes as were then given for FREMONT were not heard in this city since the memorable day when the General himself was welcomed by the same enthusiastic assemblage, on his return from Springfield, at the same place, now some three years ago. The whole front of the splendid mansion was brilliantly illuminated, the picture of FREMONT with the festoons occupying the centre of the house. Above the picture were these words in illumination:

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT!

Below the picture:

JOHN C. FREMONT!

When the enthusiasm of the crowd had settled down a little, Mr. EMIL PRETORIUS advanced on the front steps of the house and said:

SPEECH OF MR. PRETORIUS:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: This is historical ground.

From these premises went forth the first great word that gave character to this war for freedom—enlisting in our struggle the sympathies of the civilized world. In these very rooms behind me, FREMONT, the man then in power, issued his immortal Proclamation.

We admired him—we loved him for his manly deed. (Cheers.) And then, when he was no more the man in power—when he had fallen from grace, so far as Mr. Lincoln and his satellites are concerned—he but stood higher than ever in the hearts of our people, who will never forget men fighting and suffering for their cause. We then saw again, on this spot, the two greatest popular demonstrations, by which this proud old city of St. Louis has honored herself, while duly honoring a great and good man. (Cheers.)

And now for the third time the masses of our brave people are assembling here, and again it is the same noble and powerful name! It is the name of John C. FREMONT that has caused this meeting of ours—a meeting which will leave its mark in history, by boldly proclaiming the principles of the Radical Democracy, and proclaiming the Pathfinder as the leader of the People's party—this genuine people's party—with no shoddy in it! (Cheers.)

Radical Democracy. There are, I know, a good many objections to this party, and to this very name; but, in the face of all these objections, I will state right here that, in my opinion, there has never been, and never will be, a prouder name than that of a true Democrat. I do not, take that word for it, mean Mr. Lincoln's Democrat. I mean a Democrat who understands and carries out his principles in the sense of a Jefferson or a Jackson; a Democrat who, in the hour of his country's danger, stands ready to sacrifice everything, and to go boldly to the root of evils—in one word, a Democrat who is at the same time a Radical. (Cheers.)

Fellow citizens, let us glory in the name of Radical Democrats. Let us glory in the name of Democrats who are sworn enemies of aristocracy in every shape and form; seek to emancipate our people from shoddies as well as from slaveholders; full and thorough going emancipationists, not only in Missouri, but everywhere in this Union, and more than that—everywhere in the civilized world.

Universal freedom we did invite to our banners, and when these banners are placed into the hands of J. C. FREMONT, he will carry them high, with a strong heart and an iron will, and wherever America's name and fame are known, their influence will be felt on the side of freedom. (Loud cheers.)

There is no such thing as compromise with the enemies of freedom. We must fight them altogether, in order to become free altogether. This is a bold policy, but it is a noble policy, worthy of this great American Republic, and it is a policy bound to succeed as sure as truth and justice will conquer the world after all. (Cheers.)

But, fellow-citizens, I did not, and do not now propose delivering a lengthy speech. It was merely my purpose to recall to your mind a glorious past, and to impress your souls with what my own soul cherishes—the hope of a still more glorious future. Ours will it be—that future—if we only prove true to our old battle-cry, "Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Press, FREMONT!"

SPEECH OF MAYOR THOMAS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I approved of the conventions lately held at Cleveland and Baltimore, because I believed that they would be the means of bringing out the strongest man for the Presidency. After General FREMONT's letter of acceptance of the Cleveland nomination, and President Lincoln's acceptance of the Baltimore nomination, I was not satisfied, entirely, with either, because neither of them came up to my notion of how the rebellion was to be put down, and because I have always advocated extreme radical principles—such as the confiscation of the property of rebels and the total disfranchisement of them forever, from holding office and from voting.

I had made up my mind not to compromise myself for either FREMONT or LINCOLN, until after the convention which was to be held on the first of July, at Chicago.

Now, that that convention is postponed until the 29th of August, and in the meantime Mr. Lincoln has not shown his radicalism, as I believe he should have done at once, by the removal of Edward Bates and Montgomery Blair from his Cabinet, and consequent upon the admission of our Radical members from Missouri to the Baltimore Convention by an unanimous vote, and also that he (Mr. Lincoln) should, before this time, have removed Messrs. Foy, Howard and others who hold important offices under him. I do not now believe that he intends to pursue any different course in his Cabinet and official position than heretofore.

I say, having given the President sufficient time, and no radical steps having been taken by him, I now declare, in the presence of this mass meeting, that my choice for the next Presidency is JOHN C. FREMONT, and that I will use all honorable means to sustain him. (Loud cheers.)

At the conclusion of the Mayor's remarks, CHAS. E. MOSS was called upon and addressed the meeting, as follows:

SPEECH OF COL. MOSS.

FELLOW CITIZENS: I will introduce the few remarks which I wish to make this evening, by reading to you a dispatch which we have received this afternoon, from our member of Congress from the 2d district—Henry T. Blow. (Cheers.)

WASHINGTON, June 25th, 1864.

To Emil Pretorius, C. E. Moss, James Tausig: Gen. FREMONT is true to our principles and true to us. President Lincoln has scorned and opposed us, and shown himself unequal to the great trust confided to him. Stand by FREMONT!

Be united on our State ticket. Expect nothing from those of its supporters who differ with us on the Presidency. The great duty of all true Union men, is to give immediate freedom to Missouri, and security to the life and property of her citizens. Stand by FREMONT and the entire State ticket.

HENRY T. BLOW.

After reading the foregoing dispatch, Col. Moss said:

I concur in that sentiment, and I believe that JOHN C. FREMONT is true to our principles—radical principles. I believe if I have any reputation for anything, it is for being tolerably radical, in the sense in which it is understood in the State of Missouri, and I am well satisfied with the platform which was laid down at the Cleveland Convention, (cheers) and I must confess that it is not quite as radical as they would wish it. I do not understand it. What do they mean by radicalism, when they give us a substitute that double-headed, double-faced concern at Baltimore? (Cheers.)

As to Gen. FREMONT's letter of acceptance, I see nothing to condemn in it. That plank in relation to the confederation I see very little to condemn either, for he says that the question of reconstruction belongs to the people. So say the Radicals of Missouri, and yet President Lincoln is attempting to take it into his own hands. (Cheers.) He says confiscation, as a military question, was proper. So say the Radicals of Missouri, and we have grumbled a great deal at Uncle Abe because he would not carry it out. If these men have nothing more to grumble at about FREMONT, they might as well quit the business.

In 1856 Gen. FREMONT was a candidate for President. Free Speech, Free Soil, Free Press. Free Men and FREMONT was the rallying cry at that time, and I thought was pretty good Democratic or Republican doctrine, and I have never seen any reason to regret that that was the rallying cry. I believe it is as correct doctrine to-day as in 1856. (Cheers.) To be sure, they now say that FREMONT and all concerned with him have turned Copperheads, because they remain true to the platform of 1856. If that be so, I am inclined to think from the exhibition I have seen this evening, that they have nothing left but Copperheads in St. Louis. (Laughter.) There is another plank in the platform at Cleveland, that some of our excellent Radicals that strayed away with Blair to Baltimore, have a great deal to say about. That is in reference to the slavery question. They say we have committed the unpardonable sin, because we declare that slavery shall be disposed of by amending the Constitution so as to secure equality to all men under the law. If any man will tell me how you can incorporate such an amendment and leave slavery in existence, I would like to have him point it out. I take it that if all are made equal under the law it is the end of slavery. Again: Another plank in the platform is objected to, this doctrine of the right of asylum—the Monroe doctrine. The principles of universal freedom and liberty—that doctrine which says to the world that the great American Republic at least will stand true to republicanism wherever she has got influence or power. That is one reason why we have risen to sustain General FREMONT above any other candidate. We know that he has a heart in it, and that he believes in that doctrine, and that if elected President he will teach the despotic powers of Europe that the time for trampling on the rights of freemen has passed by. (Cheers.) It grieves me to say that for the first time in our history America stands degraded before despotic foreign powers, through the action of the Chief Magistrate. Only a few days ago, in the United States Senate, a Senator presented the petition of an officer in the Russian navy, for the return of several persons who have joined the armies of the Union and fought under our flag, and they were surrendered up and turned over to the Russian Emperor. I want to ask you if you are willing to see this Government, which holds out the idea that it will protect the oppressed everywhere, so humble and degraded before the despots of Europe. (Never, and cheers.)

I need not give any reasons of my own why Mr. LINCOLN should not be re-elected. It is sufficient to give the reasons of those who are now his most zealous supporters. Mr. Wilson, in the Senate, asks the people to continue Lincoln in power four years, and told us a few days ago that if we had a man at the head of our affairs of any boldness or energy, this war would have been concluded long ago. Mr. Stevens tells us if the present policy is carried on, two years longer, our Government will be bankrupt and ruined. The Radical delegation at Baltimore and the late Radical organ of the Radical party in Missouri, the St. Louis Democrat, on the 26th of April, told us that Lincoln had violated the laws of the land, outraged the people of this Congressional district, and insulted meritorious officers, by calling around him men who have no moral or political character; and yet all these opponents of Mr. Lincoln's policy at that time now come forward and ask us to continue in power the man who has committed these outrages. Our friends endeavor to frighten us by saying that FREMONT has become a Copperhead, and that the Copperheads are going to support him. I don't know whether they will or not. It is not for me to say. One thing is certain, he is a good and true patriot; and if the Copperheads see

fit to vote for him, it's because they are a good deal better than they have been represented. (Laughter and cheers.)

Col. Moss continued at some length, but we are compelled to omit his remarks.

At the conclusion of his speech, CHAS. P. JOHNSON was called out, and made an able speech. Mr. JOHNSON was the leader of the Radical party in the last legislature, and was a delegate to the Baltimore Convention, but did not attend. He spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF MR. JOHNSON.

Mr. JOHNSON said: That he was truly glad to meet his friends upon such an occasion, and willingly responded to the call to address them. Eighteen eventful months had passed since he last addressed them, in that portion of the city, from the steps of Brant's Mansion; a period of time crowded with startling and important events, perhaps more important than of all occurring since the birth of the Republic. Truly historic months, when the Nation has lived months in hours, years in days, and centuries in years—making occurrences and actions that will be the theme of the artist, the poet and the historian!

The time alluded to when I so addressed you, said he, doubtless, a large number of you remember. It was upon the presentation of a sword to General FREMONT, as a mark of approbation and esteem, by his friends in the West, and more especially in St. Louis. Tonight, my friends, you are assembled to present a still higher testimonial of approbation and esteem, to pledge him your support for the highest office in the gift of the American people, at an hour of darkness and gloom in the nation's history. I hold that you are right; I am convinced that the name is worthy of the testimonial, and you may count upon my hearty sympathy and co-operation to assist in electing a true and tried man to the Presidency of the nation. For conscientiously and upon mine honor, frankly, I declare, that I cannot support the nominee of the Baltimore Convention. And the reasons why I cannot support him, and why Unionists should not support him, are good and cogent reasons, to my understanding. And in entering upon this campaign, when exercising the great right of American citizens and criticizing the acts of the present Administration, let no man accuse us of endeavoring to weaken the hands of the Government in the suppression of the rebellion. Surely such an accusation will ill apply to the radicals of St. Louis who have battled so long for the Government, and against the Administration, only for doing too little and not too much. My main reason for not supporting the nominee of the Baltimore Convention, is because he has accomplished no definite results, in a conflict where the life or death of the nation is at stake. Though a large mass of the people of to-day, by reason of the demoralization consequent upon the war, do not appreciate the importance of the present struggle, the thoughtful man, with an iota of patriotism in his soul, weeps daily, yes, hourly, at the vortex of passion and ruin in which his beloved country is wildly whirling. And must it be, if the guide in this giddy round is found to be unworthy of the trust reposed, that no voice must be raised for a change of helmsman? Hath God forsaken us, that no man can be raised up to bring joy once more to the nation? Surely has he who is the nominee of the Baltimore Convention been tried—being weighed in the balance and found wanting—and good and true men begin to waver and grow sick at heart, with a fear that rebellion will triumph and the nation die through the fault, not of the people, not of the soldiers, but of the President and his Cabinet, he who now, is nominated for re-election. The people have sworn in their hearts that this rebellion shall be crushed, and that slavery, its cause, shall never again pollute the soil of the republic. Such a consummation they still sacrifice for. But the material to be used, procuring this end, is more precious than gold or diamonds, and when used it should be used to a purpose and not wantonly. Is the nominee of the Baltimore Convention the man to use our hearts' blood, for four years longer? Can we not find, have we not a man more worthy to use, to better advantage, this fertilizing treasure this blood of regeneration and liberty? In all candor let me ask to-night, is it the fault of the loyalists of the Union that the rebellion is not crushed? Have they failed to do their duty; have they shrunk from any sacrifice? Rather, is it not the fault of a divided and quarreling Cabinet, an indecisive, wavering, incompetent Executive? For I hold it is as a self-evident fact that a want of vigor and decision in our administration—and the adoption, and adherence to, by it, of conservative policies—is the reason, to-day, that the rebels still remain in their strongholds; still butcher in wantonness our soldiers, and stow them in festering prisons. I may be mistaken, but it is my honest conviction, and I affirm it.

Near four years of bitter war have we experienced—and has swept the country like a deadly sin—has been guided by the hand of the nominee of the Baltimore Convention, and pray let me ask you, as true lovers of the Union and freedom, has he guided with prudence and wisdom, so much so that we should place him for four years longer in a position on the right discharge of the duties of which depends the fate of the Republic? Men, loyal men, heroes every one, have swept forward in an unceasing stream, to support the war for the Union—money without stint, the pledged faith of unborn generations, has been lavished on demand—and grinding taxation gladly accepted and approved by the loyalists of the nation, all given to the present Administration, and they have signally failed, as yet, to assert the nation's dignity, the nation's right, the nation's honor. The obscurity of vision which rested with one prominent minister, who

stated that the war would end in sixty days, it seems was not confined to him alone. No one of this Administration seems to have known, or yet to appreciate the magnitude of the issues involved. I say the nation's honor and dignity have not been asserted, neither at home nor abroad. Already, doubtless, has Maximilian taken the imperial crown into the halls of the Montezumas; the Republic of Mexico is no more, and a burning shame is upon the nation—for an European despot has planted, against the policy of our fathers, a monarchy on the Western Hemisphere. Our representatives in Congress raised their voice against it, but no note has been taken of it by the Executive. God grant that the day may soon come when our troops from the victorious fields of the South, may sweep the last hireling soldier from the plains, mountains and valleys of Mexico!

But I hear, all this time, that the nominee of the Baltimore Convention is honest, and has done the best he could. Well, grant it if only for argument's sake, what then? Were it not far preferable, if he were a very rational, and could exhibit statesmanship that would suppress the rebellion and save the nation. The nation crieth aloud in agony for a leader, in this hour of travail; a bold, brave and fearless man, and the past career of the nominee of the Baltimore Convention gives no earnest of his ability to lead us to success and glory. Much better, truly, is the record of the nominee of the Cleveland Convention; the man who issued the first proclamation of freedom is surely brave enough to weather the storm for the consummation of universal freedom on the continent.

But I have other reasons why the nominee of the Baltimore Convention should not be elected, and why I will not support him. I cannot support the nominee of the Baltimore Convention, because he never has been, nor is he, to-day, in sympathy with the Radicals of Missouri. I cannot support him who has thrice dashed the cup of freedom from the lips of loyalists in Missouri. I cannot support him who stood so pertinaciously with, and by, the Provisional Government, against the entreaties, the beseechings, and the prayers of our loyal citizens. I can never support him who has declared that we do not represent his views, when we favor the right of all men to be immediately free, and emblazon upon our banner universal freedom! I cannot support a man for the Presidency of my country who has allowed his ministry, in the time of our greatest trial, to be the disgrace of the nation, by reason of petty generals, and whose chief advisers have been, with much show of reason, accused of allowing armies to be defeated to satisfy personal spite and malice. I cannot vote for a man who has, with a pertinacity that should have been exhibited in other things, retained Halleck in chief command against the protests of the country, and some of the ablest generals in the field. I cannot vote for the man who has kept, to the disaster of our arms, unutilized men in important commands, and retired some of the most accomplished field officers of the age to unimportant departments.

I have bitterly opposed the policy of Abraham Lincoln for the last two years, and I shall not now suddenly myself and sing huzzas to him? My record, unimportant though it be, is a record that I have made in all honesty, and I have no desire to evade it, let the consequences be as they may. Men may talk to me of party obligations—but the obligation of principles are above those of party. That it causes pain to take a course in opposition to a great many of my Radical friends, I will frankly admit. It was hoped by good men throughout the country that the Baltimore Convention would recognize the fact that a re-nomination of Mr. Lincoln would raise inseparable complications—divisions—among the Union party, and that they would set with the degree of patriotism and prudence that the times demanded. But the country has seen action to the contrary, and the omens of coming division is upon the friends of Mr. Lincoln. These friends divided from me upon this question should not blame me, or those of like opinion, for such a course in Missouri. Upon State politics and issues I hope and pray, and know, that we will remain united, though divided upon this. I for one shall advocate it, to the best of my ability, and if our newspapers will give a little of their acrimony, there will be little difficulty on this head. But who can quarrel with us for opposing the re-election of Mr. Lincoln? Who can charge us with inconsistency? Can the Radicals of Missouri, to-day, endorse as just and wise, an administration that has rendered assistance to the pro-slavery cause in our State, and opposed the true emancipation party? Can they support a man who adhered to and endorsed Schiefel and the Provisional Government in all their efforts to crush a party that his friends have been lately so anxious to embrace? Who has been "Blair-ridden" up to the very day of the Baltimore Convention, and is yet, for all that is known, the declaration of some politicians, to the contrary notwithstanding? Who placed over the heroic loyalists of Missouri, in important positions, men of known secession proclivities—men like Wood, Switzer, and Comingo? Who allowed his appointees to wield their official positions to consummate our defeat by catering to rebel sympathizers and arming disloyalists and returned rebels? No; they cannot, will not, do so. The author of the Amnesty proclamation can never receive my vote, nor should he receive the vote of any good radical Union man in this State; for, he believes me, many graves of Union men now dot the soil of Missouri, that never would, had not been issued; and many a field now larks in the bush, with such oath as a shield, in his pocket, to murder and assassinate loyal men of Missouri.

In purity of heart, without passion, without malevolence, I say these things. I desire in

the name of FREMONT, to see the nation united, and the rebellion suppressed.

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this time of danger to our existence as a republic, and a nation to do what is right, and what my judgment decides, rest assured I will stand to it. There are many other reasons which I could present, why the Baltimore nominee should not be, and the Cleveland nominee should be elected; but the occasion is not propitious for so doing. Hereafter I hope to meet and address you at length, upon the issues involved in the struggle now upon us.

One such issue, the most important of all, I regret to see is not treated or met, in either platform. I allude to the question of reconstruction. But I have detained you long enough, already. In conclusion, let us do all that we can for the man whose past political course gives us grounds to think that he can steer boldly and safely the Ship of State to the haven of safety, with our flag streaming proudly and defiantly to the world, with a historical fact attendant, that it floats over a land of universal freedom and liberty!

OTHER SPEECHES.

Dr. Hilgartner next addressed the crowd in German, but we have no time to translate his remarks. Other speeches were also made, after which the meeting dissolved, at a late hour.

From the Boston Commonwealth.

PROFESSOR NEWMAN ON THE "POLICY" OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

We have been favored with the appended copy of an important letter by Professor Newman to Mr. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, on the "Policy" of President Lincoln; and, we may add, on the policy adopted by the veteran Liberator, in support of the candidates for re-election for another Presidential term.

We speak of this letter as "important," which it is, for its contents; 2d for the influential status of the writer; 3d, because it speaks the sentiments of some of the most earnest and powerful of the English friends of the Union. Among those friends, Professor Newman has from the commencement of our troubles occupied a prominent position, and his place in the grateful appreciation of Americans will be in conjunction with John Stuart Mill and Professor Cairnes.

F. W. Newman, Professor of Literature and Latin in the London University, is the author of many able works, some of which are as well known in America as in England. We will mention only "The Soul; its Sorrows and Aspirations;" "Phases of Faith;" "History of the Hebrew Monarchy;" "Lectures on Logic;" "Lectures on Political Economy;" "Lectures on the Contrasts of Ancient and Modern History;" "Translations of the Odes of Horace;" and "Homer's Iliad;" "Grammar of the Berber Language," &c. &c.; also a large number of political and other contributions to the Westminster, Eclectic, and Prospective Reviews. We should not omit mention of some powerful pamphlets, speeches, and letters on the great question now being fought out on this continent, which have largely contributed to the enlightening of public opinion in England, and which must, especially, claim for Professor Newman the most serious attention to the views and sentiments set forth in the subjoined letter.

To William Lloyd Garrison,

APOSTLE OF NEGRO FREEDOM.

10 CIRCUS ROAD, LONDON, N. W.,
June 1th, 1864.

Dear Sir:—Your name is revered by all here who know and care for the moral struggles of your nation, and the prospects of human justice. I write to you by way of honor, and with great cordiality, though also for expostulation; having no other objects than those sacred interests, Truth and Right, to which you have devoted your life, with sacrifices such as it has not been my privilege to make.

You have hitherto been strong, by fixing your eyes on absolute right, and disdaining any compromise, such as serfdom in place of slavery would be. This may have made you (for aught I know) treacherous or factious; it may have embarrassed and temporarily weakened good men, who were attempting half measures when whole measures were impossible. But it has given to your word immense moral weight, in certain directions; nay, and weight even to your silence. If it can be said, "Garrison does not reprove General Banks' measures," it will be inferred that they do full justice to the colored race. A great responsibility now rests on you to use this power aright.

From the day that I knew Garrison and Wendell Phillips to have become Unionists and supporters of the war, I believed it to be a glorious and fruitful war of freedom. The English people at large were not able to calculate or understand the advantage which the cause of freedom would assuredly have gained, if the rebels had been terrified at your firm front, and had returned to the Union without war—humiliated, but on their old footing. Hence, while hostile to the wicked South, we were cold to the North, until Mr. Lincoln's Proclamation of September, 1862, aroused us. Legal documents are always harsh and obscure to the unprofessional, and we habitually accept their interpretation from others. Leading articles of newspapers interpreted the Proclamation for us or rather, misinterpreted it. I have but lately come to understand it aright, reading it as explained by facts. My new perceptions are truly painful, and very unwelcome.

In the dinner given at Boston to Mr. Douglass and Captain Bortoneau, colored delegates from Louisiana, I read that you said, (not, I believe, for the first time,) that the President has pledged himself for the freedom of "the three million slaves of the rebel States." That was the sense in which we popularly understood the Proclamation. When any (in true or feigned zeal for freedom) cried out: "Why does not the President free the slaves of Kentucky?" we had the ready answer: "The Supreme Court will overrule him, if he attempt it; his legal powers do not reach so far." But we believed that a free Tennessee would soon ensure a free Kentucky. We were under the delusion that Tennessee and Louisiana would forthwith be made Free States. I believe they together contain above a million and a quarter slaves. This is a horribly large deduction from your three millions; but the principles which have detained them in slavery would be equally alarming, if only thirteen thousand instead of thirteen hundred thousand were here involved.

A friend of mine (an M. P.) told me that an eminent person, whom I may not name, in

conversation with him, called Mr. Lincoln's Proclamation, when we were beginning to glorify it, "a villainous hypocrisy; for he refused to set free those whom he could, while pretending to set free those whom he could not." I need not tell you that a bitter desire to see your proud Union broken to pieces animated that utterance; but I was surprised that a statesman with a name to lose, should commit himself to (what I deemed) an ignorant, vulgar slander; for I thought the reproach to be directed only against the slavery still endured in the States which had not rebelled. I am now pierced in heart to discover, that, however envenomed in the phrase, it was no slander at all, but a terrible truth.

The Proclamation did not say that, on Jan. 1st, 1863, "the slaves of all the States which have rebelled shall be free;" but, "the slaves of States which shall be then in rebellion;" and since, on that day, the hand of the North was so heavy on Western Tennessee and New Orleans that they could not rebel, (though they would have rebelled in five minutes, had your armies been withdrawn,) your President kept his word to the letter by excepting many hundred thousand persons from freedom. Butler, Chase, Fremont, Sumner, Andrew,—any Northern abolitionist,—any ordinary Englishman,—in the Presidential Chair, would have interpreted his right to neglect Southern institutions as depending—1, on the States having thrown off allegiance; 2, on the immorality and injustice of certain laws; 3, on their inconsistency with Republicanism, which Congress is bound to maintain; 4, on the necessity of providing against future rebellion by a high-handed removal of that which has caused the present rebellion. But Mr. Lincoln puts a Southern interpretation on your Constitution, which is to you a great and threatening calamity. He seems to believe that he has sworn to support slavery for the rebels, and that his oath can only be relaxed in the crisis when your ship of state is foundering. He demands disaster, slaughter, visible impending ruin, as an inexorable condition, before he is allowed to free a slave. You must pay in blood of white men for freedom of black; and the more honest he is, the worse for you. It is now cruelly manifest, that your heroes of Pittsburgh Landing and Fort Donelson were too brave. If they had been driven back with ignominy,—and much more certainly, if they had been massacred in heaps,—a second year's war would have brought freedom to Tennessee. But, alas for the good cause! You conquered in the first campaign; you struck firm in the conquest; you did not fulfil the requisite condition of humiliating disasters; hence your arms, instead of striking off fetters from the slave, have become the tools of the slave-owner. And why? Is it because the Supreme Court would have overruled a President who freed the slaves of a state in rebellion? No; but because, with your President, it is not the treason of the rebels, but your "military necessity,"—that is, present and galling danger,—which alone makes his conscience easy in a deed so rash and desperate as that of giving to his innocent, injured, loyal fellow-citizens their elementary natural rights. His Proclamation has done immense good; nor will I yield to you in extolling many of his acts. Yet if we had understood the quality of his logic, his exclusion of morality from Presidential duties, and his wonderful disowning of all duty towards colored men not prescribed in the codes of slaveholders, it would have been impossible to excite enthusiasm for him, in an English audience. Had "three groans for the slaves of Tennessee" been called for by a Confederate sympathizer, the meetings must have been broken up in despair, without our being able to send you a single congratulation.

A secondary yet very grave result of Mr. Lincoln's peculiar conscience is, that while elected (as we thought) to oppose the Southern doctrine, that slavery is national, not merely local; he has, for the first time given to slavery the national status which it coveted. In old days, the inquiry was maintained in Tennessee by local wickedness only. Mr. Lincoln has insisted (quite gratuitously, as it has seemed to Europeans) on upholding it there by Federal guilt; and has forced Northern soldiers to become the vile instruments of the slaveholder, which they disdained to be in their native States. This is a deed, to which Wm. Lloyd Garrison's indignation seems justly due. (A friend who reads the Liberator will not believe the fact; oh that I could learn that I am under a delusion!) Mr. Lincoln of late wrote deliberately, "Slavery is not wrong, then nothing is wrong." Yet he has voluntarily taken an oath which he imagines to bind him to uphold wrong so superlative; and he does uphold it, instead of abdicating and making way for others, who put a freeman's interpretation on your noble Constitution, and do not befoul it with this intense and burning shame.

He is now establishing in Louisiana,—as a pattern for future reconstructions, I suppose,—another doctrine, still more deadly to your prospects. My hopes in your President did not finally give way, until I read the statement of Mr. Rondane, which you heard, that the President kindly told them he could not redress their wrongs on moral grounds, but, if at all, only as a military necessity. Horrible indeed is the agony for your future, when your Chief Magistrate dares not indulge the moralities of his heart, through conscientious tremors at the guilt of violating the wicked laws of conquered rebels! Is he not practically invoking a new insurrection, which shall display in glaring colors the "military necessity," now, alas! hidden from his eyes?

I confess that your cheerful and highly satisfied speech in reply, filled me with deep melancholy. With false immoral principles as the basis of your reconstructions, nothing is safe: all that is apparently won may be lost in a single week. The new-born freedom guaranteed to Louisiana, by one-tenth part of the State acting for the whole, is surely not so strong as was the Constitution of Washington and Franklin. Your new parchment freedoms are worthless, if white men are to carry arms, and colored men are to be disarmed; as they infallibly will be, under your new regime. In all his life, I never read of an insurrection so causeless and so wicked as that of your Southern rebels; and in all history I know not where to find so senseless an infatuation as that of putting power into the hands of your disloyal conquered enemies, and casting your loyal friends under their feet. It is a combination of baseness and folly which demands of you, as a patriarch of freedom, as a historical name, and a real power in America, to prophesy, and even rave, and cry Woe! Woe! against your

nation. Your enemies here gloat over it, knowing that it ensures your ruin; your friends almost universally hush the matter up, so that no details can be learned from them. Such a policy, if it is to receive sanction from Congress, and become typical, positively ensures disaffection of the Southern holders of power, and exhaustion of the North. And if New Orleans, or Mobile, or Charleston revolt again, after being conquered, be sure that your enemies in the English and French cabinets will know that *their hour is come*. The revolted parts will be occupied by English and French fleets before we hear of any such scheme. Your Free States, after the prodigious strain of this war, will collapse into comparative apathy. We shall be too much disgusted with your folly to have any pity at your falling in pieces.

Until recently, I have looked on your war with serene satisfaction, as a sublime sacrifice for a magnificent future, glorious to you, beneficial to our millions. I have indulged in glowing anticipations, in which I seemed to friends but a wild dreamer. Since I have learned that your President has sanctioned Gen. Banks' ordinances, I begin to fear that I have indeed been a dreamer, and that your enemies here are substantially correct; one of whom said to me, three years ago: "The North hates slavery; but it hates colored men still more; and it will rather break up the Union, than endure to admit them into real equality." A time of war and revolution decides the great principles on which future veal or woe depends. New moral principles are needed, not slave-owners' base notions, or you are lost. "A purer morality must be evoked by your Chief Magistrate, and sternly applied, before you can purge your civil and military administration of virtual traitors. Every one in Europe who has any political thought, knows that your Union can have no future, unless your stupid and base legislation about the color of a man's skin be now, once for all, extirpated and renounced. In a great revolution, you must strike while the iron is hot, and strike hard; caring entirely for principles, and not at all for persons. If you delay but a little more; if you let the next Presidential elections pass, without sternly enforcing on the candidates a total abandonment of your cardinal and ruinous national insanity,—prejudice against color; your national future may be lost forever.

I am, Dear Sir,
Yours with high respect and esteem,
FRANCIS W. NEWMAN.

From the Worcester Palladium.

REV. DR. CHEEVER'S ADDRESS.

Rev. Dr. Cheever, of New York, delivered an address before the WORCESTER FREEDOM CLUB, on the evening of the 24th inst. He alluded to the taunts that are thrown out by Christians of all denominations towards clergymen who "meddle with politics." As if the politics of a country were not closely interwoven with its religious liberty and life! It is a dark omen that the pulpit should be so regarded.

Listen to the voice heard, before the Rebellion! It called upon the churches to cease agitation, especially to let Slavery alone; and now behold the punishment! As surely as we venture upon another course of pride, impiety, and irreverence, as surely will a second thunder-bolt come! Some leaders would persuade us to stop arguing politics in church and household. If we do so, we are lost. Discover Liberty from Heaven, and the country goes to ruin. In canvassing for political rulers we perform a Christian duty. "He that ruleth over men must be just." Just men should be elected. God's wrath is upon us for our injustice. God gave us our desire, as represented in the Chicago platform, and we are reaping our reward. Non-interference with slavery!—that was one of the planks of the platform upon which President Lincoln was elected. It was also considered by the Chicago Convention, "time to restrict the President to one term," and Mr. Lincoln assented to it. But people were caught in their own snare. They were not anticipating the Rebellion. No man could conquer it without hurting slavery; but President Lincoln stuck to his plank, and promised not to interfere. He kept his pledge to slavery, at the cost of millions of lives, and immense treasure. He nullified Fremont's proclamation; nullified Cameron's acts; nullified Hunter's. He protects Slavery first, before anything else. He has confessed, more than once, that not only did he forbid Gen. Fremont's efforts for emancipation; Cameron's for arming the blacks; Gen. Hunter's acts in favor of the negro; but that in the spring of 1862 he tried to persuade the Border States to take gradual emancipation, but he was at last driven to stronger measures. He offered slavery to the rebels, provided they would come back to the Union. We cannot do our duty to God and our country without considering the acts of our chief ruler. President Lincoln of slaves if the seceded states would return to the Union. This is one of the claims vaunted for his reelection. The great auctioneer of the country offered three millions of slaves to the highest bidder! If North Carolina, for instance, had made a bid for her slaves, had offered to return to the Union, what would the country be worth to you? He did not get one bid! Mean as they were, there was not a rebel state that would accept the infamous bid! Therefore was the President obliged to proclaim emancipation. He offered a bribe; it was refused; and now the Constitution must be amended in order to abolish slavery! Our Chief Magistrate cannot interfere with slaveholders and kidnappers without an amendment of the Constitution!

After denouncing Secretary Seward's arrest of Arguelles, and the overtures made to Spain, the speaker continued, in substance as follows: Now in reference to our President who desires reelection. We judge him according to his own merits; and so are we bound to judge our rulers. "He that ruleth over men must be just." You may say perhaps, "He has had great difficulties." Yes; but such as a good and great man would delight to grapple with. He could have crushed Rebellion and Slavery had he chosen. What aid you have given him! Two millions of dollars daily, and all the men that he wanted. He had every opportunity of doing justice on a grand scale; and it was a gift, the waste of which, God must and will judge. The neglect of that opportunity was cruelty and treason to coming generations. Difficulties! what were they, compared with his great opportunity? He threw it away and taught the nation to trample it under its feet.

Whatever he has done has been done from necessity.

What makes our case so critical in this fourth year of the war? We have 700,000 men in the field. What turns the face of God from us? Nothing but our refusal to consider the demands of the colored race, and make it free forever; nothing but our complicity with the sins of our enemies. He will destroy this nation unless we do justice to that race for whom He has arisen in His might. President Lincoln could have broken the chains of every slave; but he never once dreamed of doing it, and so God is alienated from us. Shall we resolve never to admit five millions of human beings to the freedom which is their right, because their skin is darker than ours? There could scarcely be a worse crime. Kentucky maintains her right to traffic in souls, because of the Constitution!

Look at the increase of our paper currency! I would sooner cut off my right arm than vote for such a vacillating, shuffling President! And his supporters know what he is. "O," said one voter for Lincoln, "O, if we only had another Andrew Jackson in this war!" Our country will pass into a despotism if we go on as we are doing. If we had only had a President who would have administered justice! President Lincoln was not ready. He asserts that he was not, and so the Rebellion was not crushed in the bud, as it might have been, for we had all the means, the art and manufactures; the men, ready and willing; all that was needed. But we wished to spare Slavery. We gave the rebels time to create all that they needed; and not only time sufficient, but also the interrupted possession of their slaves. We offered to put down insurrection for them; did what we could to support that curse of all curses, and this policy has all but ruined the country. This is the work of Lincoln and Seward.

Now we have another opportunity to act aright. We have tried the policy of Justice: shall we not try now the policy of Justice. There must be a party to criticize, as well as a party to rule. The first time a man is made President he is the choice of the people. The second time, unless he were a Washington, he is not the choice of the people, but the choice of office-holders, &c.

If a people cannot carry on war as well as peace they are lost. If they cannot govern because they are at war, there is no hope. Plunge the country into war any time, and a Presidential campaign would be easily carried. The politicians say, "The people don't know what is good for them. The president is as good as his people." We are told that it is almost treason to talk of any other candidate than Lincoln. They say he went as far in anti-slavery progress as the people would let him. But the politicians have never appealed to the heart of the people. When Fremont and Hunter struck the blow against slavery, the people were ready; but the President became the shield against slavery. The masses were right, but they were cruelly disappointed. The President told the people to wait for Kentucky, and for "indispensable necessity," and until there was one more dead in every house. The politicians say that a blow struck at slavery three years ago would have ruined the country. The President was forced to wait until the people were ready! Why, he has been lagging behind, and you have been dragging him. You tried to persuade him to send delegates for the relief of the prisoners in Libby Prison. "Why," said he, "that would be taking Richmond!" The politicians say you lack the nerve and firmness to keep up with so vigorous and energetic a President! Had you had the opportunity you would have hung Jeff. Davis, you would have crushed the Rebellion. You remember the colored soldier that was shot for "inciting mutiny" by refusing to take the pittance offered by Government. He said "I won't serve any longer unless you treat us as justly as you treat the white soldiers!" That man is a hero, to day, all over Europe; but he was shot, while the boy who prevented Butler's taking Richmond, was reprieved.

Who first made the Rebellion tremble? You, the People! Who has fought these battles? You. The object of a civil war must be direct. What if Grant should say "I'll not take Richmond until it becomes an indispensable necessity." God gave us the Rebellion that we might exterminate slavery, not to demoralize the people and their Congress.

A leading orator said, in New York, the other day, that if President Lincoln had blundered it was owing to the stupidity of the people. Have the people committed all the great errors of this administration? You are called upon to keep the same horse, because he goes as fast as you do. Whose fault is it that the war has not yet ended? If ever a people were slandered, it is you, the American People! You are ordered to carry the President through another term, and if he can not put down the Rebellion you must do it yourselves: you must take the "Old Man of the Sea" and carry him upon your backs. Three years is long enough to have tried this disastrous policy—crushing the Rebellion without crushing Slavery. Look what we are doing for the blacks by legislation! You, the people, are the government! and not the Administration. If we are saved through all this, it will be an act of mercy unparalleled in history. If we wait to amend the Constitution before we do our duty to the colored race, we shall be lost. For, God's command is not, "Amend your Constitution," but, "Amend your Morals, your Life! Do justly by this race!" We need an intense hatred of slavery, a determination to do justice, though the heavens fall! Who was the first man to attempt the emancipation of slaves? That man is now before the people as a candidate. He was called the champion of Freedom, the Pathfinder of Justice. He is the same to-day. If made President, his first act would be the emancipation of every slave in the country. I believe it to be my duty to support such a man.

CAMPAIGNING IN AMERICA.

The following indignant sarcasm on our "indispensable necessity" policy from our distinguished correspondent Gen. Perronet Thompson, is worthy of his powerful pen. Can it be possible that our people will be insane enough to re-elect the mover of such mischief?

Campaigning goes on in America, as it would have done in the Peninsula, if the government at home had said to Lord Wellington, "We have felt ourselves bound to repress the movements of Major-General A. and Major-General

B., which had a distinct tendency to raise the Spanish and Portuguese population against the hostile occupation; being persuaded that the indispensable necessity for this is not come. When your Lordship has tried three or four extensive movements and failed, we may see the indispensable necessity at hand, of which the government will not fail to give due notice to your Lordship."

If this would not have been a left-handed way of going about the business, or, more strictly, a way calculated for the insurance of misfortune and nothing else, it is hard for human ingenuity, going all the length of romance, to invent another. Since the people and government of England never tried, it is difficult to speculate on how far the experiment would have gone. But thus much may be considered as certain, that the course would not have been persisted in, to the loss of half a dozen armies in succession, and that, after years of campaigning, the English forces would not have been seen held at bay before Madrid and St. Sebastian, because a minister in Downing Street was not convinced the indispensable necessity was come.

If this had been so, there would have been nothing for it but like the old tale "It is so, and it was so," and there are plenty of dead hands to show." But if, after four years trial, it had been put to the vote whether there should be four years more, not all the influences of monarchic and aristocratic government could have obtained the shadow of a chance for the renewal. There has been talk of the pleasure being as great, of been cheated as to cheat. Before a renewal could have a chance, the pleasure of being beaten must have been proved to be in the same predicament.

There will be another Austrian arch-duke in the New World yet, if they do not take care. He will send his greetings from Washington to his brother in Mexico; and why should not he? Can anything be more directly the interests of the leaders of the Rebellion than that such a thing should be accomplished? We could anything more recommend itself to their policy, if the indispensable necessity is delayed by America a day too long? And then what a procession of the ghosts of ancient despots, when Hades from beneath is moved to meet her, with "Art thou too become like one of us!"

The friends of Emancipation in America appear confident, and as was the expression of their Puritan ancestors, use the means. The trumpet has been blown throughout the land, to rouse the slumberers to a consciousness that no man can bear the consequences of four years more of the old no leading or ill leading.

Bitterly has America learnt, what it is to play with the openings of Providence, and say to them it is not time yet, but we will attend to you by-and-by. Heaven has no mercy for man's procrastination. If man's extremity is God's opportunity, the sure way to produce the irremediable extremity, is to despise the opportunity.

But better things are in prospect. The spirit of union vouchsafed to friends, is evidently the bow in the cloud. Little as England can congratulate herself on the aggregate effect of her doings, there are still many there, who in silence will lift up grateful hearts to the Giver of all Good. On herself the effect will, in the main, be happy.

T. PERRONET THOMPSON.

June 21, 1864.

THE PRESIDENT'S POLICY.

How it affects our reputation abroad.

The Letter of Prof. Newman to Mr. Garrison, in another column, is not the only expression of similar sentiments reaching us from England, as will be seen from the following. If the President's plan for exchanging slavery for serfdom in Louisiana creates such a sensation, how will it be intensified when it is known that the President has vetoed an Act of Congress for preventing the re-establishment of slavery?

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.
THE NEGRO QUESTION IN ENGLAND—AFFAIRS IN PARLIAMENT.—WM. SMITH O'BRIEN.
LONDON, JUNE 18, 1864.

The cloud of mistrust concerning President Lincoln's policy with regard to the negroes of the South, which has already grown to such dimensions in the United States, is becoming portentous here also. Up to the time of Gen. Banks' Order, Mr. Lincoln was isolated here. That order was suppressed by *The Daily News*, *The Morning Star*, and other friendly journals, in the full faith that it would be disapproved and revoked at Washington. The Union and Emancipation Society of London has held two meetings especially called to consider its duties arising from this state of things—a distinguished Member of Parliament being in the chair. There was not one single dissenting voice to the decision that the policy toward the negroes of the South-West is to be characterized by only two words—stupidity and infamy. At the first meeting it was decided to appoint a distinguished member of the Society to frame a kind of letter of protest to Mr. Lincoln, which should be signed by John Bright, J. S. Mill, and other distinguished friends of our country and cause. Subsequently it was determined to embody the views in a resolution of the society, and forward through Mr. Adams. This resolution will earnestly warn the President that his best friends here feel that he is, in allowing serfdom in the South-west, taking the country by the fatal path that led to so much trouble and loss in the West Indies. The deepest anxiety is felt on this subject here; and I have reason to believe that a very distinguished author, whose pen is nobly associated with Freedom, is preparing a letter upon the whole subject, which will be ad-

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Rev. J. R. JOHNSON, Arlington Heights, Va.
WILLIAM D. BABBITT, Minneapolis, Minn.
Rev. J. E. GILES, Stratford, C. W.

at the present crisis, is his bid for pro-slavery votes, Northern and Southern, at the coming Presidential election.

Finally, we call on all who are opposed to reconstruction with slavery, to show their fidelity to their principles, by refusing to vote for Abraham Lincoln.

Since the preceding remarks were placed in the hands of the printer, we have received the President's Proclamation on the subject which will be found in our News department. It confirms the view we have already taken of the President's position, in every essential particular, as we shall perhaps show, hereafter.

For The Principia.

The Worcester Freedom Club, not willing, it would seem, that a patriotic and honest movement of the People should suffer under the imputation of factious disloyalty, adopted, at their last meeting, the following Resolution:

Resolved, That the effort which is being assiduously made by office-holding and office-seeking politicians, and by a partisan press, to stigmatize an honest opposition to the present administration, or intelligent criticisms upon it, as disloyalty to the government of the United States, should be indignantly frowned upon by all true patriots of whatever party. And the charge of copperheads should be made to lodge where it is deserved, upon those men and that conservative policy, which, whether through imbecility or treachery in the Powers that be, or both combined in some of the leaders put forward, have hitherto failed to suppress the rebellion, notwithstanding that the spirit of the people has been so noble, our soldiers so willing and brave, and the resources at command of the government so unbounded.

A Step in the Right Direction.—At the Fourth-of-July Union Prayer-Meeting in Worcester, Mass., the following was submitted for discussion:

Resolved, That as a Prayer-Meeting of Christian Patriots, while we lift our hearts in anguish before God, this day, in behalf of our suffering country and the bereaved, stricken families of those who are dying in its defense, we are compelled to express to one another, to our rulers, and to the country, our deep conviction that the only absolute safety for a nation whose preponderant race is that of white men, lies in absolute justice to its five millions of black men. And until this truth is recognized and acted upon, in our National Legislation, and by our National Executive, establishing the absolute equality of all men before the law; and until as a nation that has been grievously sinning against the colored race, we do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with God; in vain will be all our prostrations and prayers in the closet, or our fightings in the field.

BOOKS AND PUBLISHERS.

JOURNAL OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE SOURCE OF THE NILE. By John Hanning Speke, Captain H. M. Indian Army, Fellow and Gold Medalist of the Royal Geographical Society, Hon. corr. member and gold medalist of the French Geographical Society, etc. With map, and portraits and numerous illustrations. Chiefly from drawings by Captain Grant, New York. Harper and Brothers, 1864.

The first chapter of this interesting work takes us from London to Zanzibar in 1858. The last chapter leaves us at Gondokoro on the Nile, in 1863, after a period of twenty-eight months exploration of a barbarous country and people, without coming upon the tracks of European travellers. From Gondokoro, five degrees north of the Equator, Captain Speke sailed down to Alexandria. The author professes "accurately to describe naked Africa; Africa in those places where it has not received the slightest impulse, whether for good or for evil, from European civilization." He finds human beings everywhere, for all men are liars. But he gives this testimonial, that they can be taught the truth. "To say a negro is incapable of instruction is a mere absurdity, for those few boys who have been educated in our schools have proved themselves even quicker than our own, at learning; while, among themselves, the deepness of their cunning and their power of repartee, proficiency for telling lies most appropriately in preference to truth, and with an off-handed manner that makes them most amusing."

Significantly enough, Captain Speke starts with the prejudice, and travels with it undisturbed, of Ham being cursed and condemned to slavery with his posterity, and he sets down the condition of the Africans now as being a striking proof of the verity of Holy writ, because it is assumed that they are now what they are supposed to have been under the curse of slavery to which, it is also assumed, they were introduced by operation of the supposed curse from Noah. "If the picture be a dark one, we should, when contemplating these sons of Noah, try and carry our mind back to that time when our poor elder brother Ham was cursed by his father, and condemned to be the slave, both of Ham and Japheth; for as they were then, so they appear to be now,—a strikingly existing proof of the Holy Scriptures."

The volume is full of information, varied, and accurate, and contains a valuable appendix, classifying the productions of the tropical African Continent.

George P. Morris, a gentleman well-known in the literary world, both as a poet and an editor, died at his residence in this city on the 6th, in the 62nd year of his age. Mr. Morris had been connected with N. P. Willis in the editorship of the *Home Journal* since its establishment. He had previously contributed to the columns of the *Gazette*, *American*, and *Mirror*. He is the author of some of our sweetest and most popular songs.

WHY MR. CHASE WAS REMOVED.

Views of the Press Compared, and Reviewed.

In another article we have noticed the manifest connexion between the removal of Mr. Chase, with the President's veto of the Act of Congress for preventing a Reconstruction of the Union with slavery, with his Proclamation of martial law in Kentucky, and, still further, the connection of these three with the well known effort to secure pro-slavery votes, Northern and Southern, for the nominees of the Baltimore Convention. With this latter, this ultimate object in view, it would never do to leave the protectorate of the South Carolina freedmen, and the control of the Federal Treasury in the hands of such a man as Mr. Chase. The selection, first of Gov. Tod, and next, of Mr. Fessenden, both "conservatives" of the Lincoln-Seward and Weed stripe, affords a sufficient clew to the political, in distinction from the financial wants of the case.

We propose to group together a few expressions of the contemporary press. We must begin by repeating, what we copied a week ago, from the prime mover of the programme, *Thurlock Weed*, the constant correspondent of the *Albany Evening Journal*. Who can tell, better than "T. W.," the twin brother of Wm. H. Seward, what was the design of the movement?

The people will breathe more freely; hope, almost worn out, will revive with the intelligence of to-day, Mr. Chase out, and Governor Tod in, the Treasury Department! Heaven be praised for this gleam of national sunshine. It is more precious, even, than a military victory. It is a glorious financial achievement. The long, weary day of despotism is over. One clog is removed. A man who did not desire a restoration of the Union is out of the cabinet. We begin now to penetrate the darkness which has so long shrouded the political horizon.

The charge that Mr. Chase "did not desire a restoration of the Union"—in the cant phrase of the "Conservatives" simply means that he "did not desire a restoration of the Union" with slavery. "The glorious financial achievement" is seen in the rise of gold, twenty or thirty per cent. But what of that? "The political horizon" is clearer, to the vision of the saintly *Thurlock Weed*. "More precious than a military victory!" So, if Richmond were taken and the rebel Lee's army annihilated, all this would avail our modern Haman nothing, so long as he saw Mordecai sitting in the king's gate. A political partisan victory in favor of Mr. Lincoln is declared more precious than a victory over the rebels!

We next turn to the next semi-official interpretation of the policy of Mr. Seward. The *New York Times* says:

"It is very well known that, through the zealous and not always judicious efforts of his friends, Mr. Chase had become deeply involved in the canvass for the Presidential nomination. Naturally enough, the great body of those who held office under his immediate appointment and oversight were vehement advocates of his selection, and quite often lost sight of the proprieties of their position in their endeavors to promote his success. Mr. Lincoln, it is notorious, made no attempt whatever to arrest this unusual and not very edifying demonstration, and his own nomination was made by a spontaneous popular movement, in opposition to the most strenuous efforts of the great body of persons holding office under the Treasury Department."

"Now that the nomination has been made, it is not at all unlikely that the President may deem it a matter of public duty to arrest the hostility on the part of subordinate office-holders, which threatens to involve all the dangers and mischiefs of an intestine faction. He may have thought it wise to change some of the officeholders whose services have seemed least tributary to the public good."

What have we here? (1). That the removal of Mr. Chase was artfully deferred, until after "the nomination had been made." (2). That a volume of information is contained in that imprudent confession.

3. That reason, connected with "the Presidential election" rendered it necessary that the Treasury Department should be in other hands than those of Mr. Chase. Another astounding volume of revelation. The pretense that Mr. Chase or his friends had used, or were likely to use the Treasury for electioneering purposes is rendered as ridiculous as it is infamous, by the patent fact that Mr. Chase promptly declined the nomination intended to have been offered him by his friends.

4. That, by his movement, Mr. Lincoln had an eye to the control of "the great body of persons holding office under the Treasury department—and to the prevention of hostility on the part of subordinate office-holders."

A more transparent, a more shameless avowal of sinister ends, in the removal of a public officer was never perhaps made. Enough! Mr. H. J. R. of the *New York Times*, may leave the witness box. This testimony will be understood by the jury, the people, and the verdict rendered next November.

Wilkes' Spirit of the Times, after having copied the preceding extract from the *N. Y. Times*, says:

"There is no reserve in this language; no possibility of misunderstanding it. It is as unmistakable as *Thurlock Weed's* 'thank heaven for the change;' and must be translated as a semi-official ukase to the remaining Cabinet departments, to submit at once, all of their patronage to the triumphant Albany twins, for use in the pending political campaign."

"Though the act appears to have been a voluntary one on the part of Mr. Chase, there are signs about it which indicate combination and conspiracy. We have, in short, the best reasons for believing, that the removal of Mr. Chase from the Cabinet, has, for a long while, been decreed, by those true masters of the Government, *Weed and Seward*; and that the allotted pressure was delayed, only because it was thought advisable, to first secure the re-nomination of their Executive Attorney by the Baltimore Convention. That object effected, the next move in order, was to reduce all the civil retainers of the Administration to complete subordination, and require their absolute support of the Baltimore ticket at the next election. The most obvious course to initiate this revolution with effect, was to regain possession of the Treasury Department; and hence we find, that the first opportunity which offered, subsequent to Mr. Lincoln's formal acceptance of re-nomination, to insult Mr. Chase into the resignation of his portfolio, was eagerly improved. The conspirators did not miscalculate the pride of that distinguished officer; and the result is, that they have probably recovered to their use, the vast veins of patronage which permeate that broad department; and to a large extent, doubtless, regained the services of its host of employees. Nothing can be a stronger proof that this was the object of the pressure brought to bear on Mr. Chase, than the vulgar exultation of the veteran chieftain of the lobby over his removal; unless, indeed, it be the downright admissions of the *Times* (which is Mr. Seward's organ), that the object in driving Mr. Chase from office was to restore those properties of subordinate allegiance, the want of which have for a long time been so great a scandal in the Republican camp."

Of the immediate cause or occasion improved by the President, to compass his object "now that the nomination had been made"—the *N. Y. Evening Post* says:

"The position of Assistant Treasurer at New York was originally tendered, as we understand, to Mr. Wm. Curtis Noyes, and two or three other gentlemen of the same high character and position, who each respectfully declined it. Mr. Chase then nominated Mr. Field, believing him best qualified among those who were likely to take the position."

To this nomination the President it is said objected, on the ground of certain political opposition from this State, which the nomination would encounter; Mr. Field was known as an excellent business man, but not as a politician. He at the same time suggested other names. A reply was made by the Secretary, giving the reasons why his sense of duty to the President and the country would not allow him to acquiesce in the nomination of any of the persons suggested by the President, as not liable to the political objections which had been raised. At the same time the recommendations of a large number of the most prominent merchants and public men of the State, in behalf of Mr. Field were transmitted to the President. The entire Union delegation from New York, with the exception of one of the senators, also joined in the request for his nomination."

"The President still declining to acquiesce in the appointment of Mr. Field, and insisting upon an appointment which Mr. Chase could not approve, the Secretary felt bound to retire, inasmuch as the office of Assistant Treasurer was one that he could not consistently allow to be controlled or administered by more party considerations; but that, while appointments should be given to faithful friends of the government, in all other respects they should be made exclusively on grounds of capacity and integrity."

"The President accepted the resignation, and there the matter ended."

The American Baptist says:

"We disliked, from the first, that very ambiguous and suspicious resolution of the Baltimore Convention, recommending the President to secure unity and harmony in the national councils. What did it mean? Half the papers, in their eagerness to interpret it anti-slavery wise, said it was aimed at Seward, but the bare fact that it was offered by the editor of the *Times*, Mr. Seward's friend, ought to have confuted that supposition. We now see how the President views it. He regards it as a warrant for displacing those whose sentiments differ from his own, not those with whom he agrees. In all this he does no more than we should expect; any President would do the same. If we elect a conservative man for our ruler, we must expect that he will favor conservative measures and conservative men."

So the candidate must be selected, not for his honesty and capability (Mr. Jefferson's rule) but from mere considerations of low, vulgar, political, partisan advantage! No wonder Mr. Chase declined making himself responsible for such appointments, to which he could not have consented, without dishonor.

The *N. Y. Tribune* gives an account of the matter, very nearly the same as that of the *N. Y. Evening Post*, but with this additional aggravation, that when Mr. Chase found himself involved in his difficulty about the appointment,

"He thereupon solicited of the President a personal conference wherein to compare notes and adjust the matter—which was not accorded. Mr. Chase thereupon felt that his usefulness as a member of the Cabinet was fatally impaired, &c., &c., whereupon he resigned."

By refusing a personal conference with his Secretary, on a matter of great public importance, Mr. Lincoln not only insulted Mr. Chase, but the country, and showed himself unfit for his office. But he accomplished his long contemplated purpose, "now that the nomination had been made" and all his tortuous policy had been indorsed. He seemed to regard it an endorsement, in advance, of whatever he might do hereafter. And no marvel. The "endorsement and approval" of his measures, by the Baltimore Convention, was plenary, and covered his insult to Mr. Chase, in his rewarding Mr. Blair with the highest tokens of his favor, (even in violation of the Constitution) for his slanderous accusations of

Mr. Chase, of which a congressional committee of investigation has found him guilty.

The *N. Y. Herald* agrees substantially with the *N. Y. Tribune* and *N. Y. Evening Post*, in respect to the recent facts, but adds:

"From the first Bull Run to the day of his resignation, Mr. Chase was the Marplot and the Mephistopheles of the Cabinet. He kept its members, including Old Abe, continually in hot water, and was so far the master of the situation that down to the late Baltimore Convention, he was the terror of Seward and *Thurlock Weed*, and the master of Old Abe himself. But our long-for bearing and amiable President, having secured the Baltimore nomination, was no longer afraid, but turned the tables upon Mr. Chase, and has thus paid him off in his own paper for that Pomeroy circular. This we believe to be true as Gospel."

"What next? Between Chase and Seward the former has left the Cabinet and the administration party in such a stew that his successor, Mr. Fessenden, demanded, with his appointment, a complete Cabinet reconstruction, and still demands it, backed by the ruling majority of the Senate. Why is not this demand respected, founded as it is upon good and substantial reasons? Is our unfortunate, temporizing President now afraid of Seward and *Weed*, and the Blairs and Bates, and Stanton and Welles, as he was, till relieved at Baltimore, of Mr. Chase?"

This is as nearly correct as could be expected from the *Herald*. We see no reason to believe that either Mr. Fessenden or the leading spirits of the Baltimore Convention desired the removal of Messrs. Seward, Blair and Bates.

The way in which Mr. Chase kept "the Cabinet in hot water" is easily understood, by those who know that he has exerted his influence in favor of emancipation, in opposition to the trio just mentioned. We have reason to believe that, but for the persistent efforts of Mr. Chase, Mr. Sumner, and the late Owen Lovejoy, the President would have backed down, squarely, on that subject, and would either have left his threat of September, 1862, unredeemed by any Proclamation of freedom, on the first of January, 1863, or would have openly recalled it afterwards; as he has covertly done, since, by his Amnesty Proclamation.

The *N. Y. World* pretended to construe the resignation of Mr. Chase into his consciousness of inability to manage the national finances, but admits that the President had wantonly insulted him, not only in his recent refusal to confer with him, but previously. It says:

"In the Blair matter, there was a wantonness and exuberance of insult which never had a parallel between men in high station. One day Frank Blair makes a speech in Congress, in the face of the whole country, charging one of the President's secretaries, by name, with infamous official corruption. The next day, the President, in the face of the whole country, not merely stretches the law, but violates the law, to confer upon Frank Blair a conspicuous and honorable military command."

We have now furnished extracts from Journalists of all shades of politics, from the highest Lincoln organs to the chief organ of the Vallandigham copperheads, traversing the circle back to where the extremes meet. The substantial unity of testimony is remarkable.

A distinguished naturalist, we are told, has said that if he be furnished with the smallest bone of any animal, he can detect the species to which it belongs, and describe the anatomical structure entire. From the many bones we have furnished, our readers will be at no loss to construct the skeleton, and name the beast to which it belongs.

FREMONT RATIFICATION MEETING.

We have now the pleasure of informing our readers that a Fremont Ratification meeting has been held in this city which, unannoyed by the presence of pro-slavery conservatives and copperheads, either Republican or Democratic, was uninterrupted with cheers either for Lincoln or McClellan.

Our own invited speakers being on hand, this time, at least a portion of them, the meeting was not bored, as at Cooper Institute, with utterances utterly incongruous to the occasion, to be used against us by our opponents.

The meeting was held, by appointment, on Monday evening. It was called to order by J. W. Alden. Dr. H. A. Hart was appointed Chairman. The speeches were by the Chairman, Dr. Cheever, and Edward Gilbert, Esq. Our readers will not fear that they were behind, the high tone of radical abolition. The following Resolutions, which were enthusiastically and unanimously adopted, speak for themselves.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. The slaveholders' rebellion must be suppressed by removing its motive cause and its principal support—slavery.
2. Absolute equality of all men before the law and in the army and navy without distinction of race or complexion.
3. Adequate protection for all the loyal, and adequate penalties for traitors.
4. Allegiance to the government the duty of the people; the protection of all loyal people the duty of the government.
5. No amnesty to traitors, short of absolute and unconditional submission; no restoration of civil privileges as an inducement to rebels to forswear themselves; no bribes to rebel slaveholders, offering them the privilege of enslaving the people as the price of their return to loyalty.
6. No substitution of serfdom, or peonage, in the place of chattel slavery.
7. No recognition of such pretended State

rights as shall sanction State wrongs, or suffer a State government to enslave the people, or any portion of them.

8. No such perversion of the constitution, as shall deny to the government the right and duty to promote and secure the declared objects of that instrument.

9. No further experiments for maintaining free institutions by the protection or tolerance of the most unmitigated despotism known among men.

We further declare and maintain

10. That the rights of free speech, free press and habeas corpus be held inviolate, save in districts where martial law has been proclaimed.

11. That integrity and economy are demanded at all times in the administration of the government, and that in time of war the want of them is criminal.

12. That the right of asylum, except for crime and subject to law, is a recognized principle of American liberty; that any violation of it cannot be overlooked, and must not go unrebuked.

13. That the national policy known as the Monroe doctrine has become a recognized principle, and that the establishment of an anti-republican government on this continent by any foreign Power cannot be tolerated.

14. That the gratitude and support of the nation are due to the faithful soldiers and the earnest leaders of the Union army and navy for their heroic achievements and deathless valor in defence of our imperilled country and of civil liberty.

15. That the one term policy for the Presidency, adopted by the people, is strengthened by the force of the existing crisis, and should be maintained by constitutional amendments.

16. That the constitution should be so amended that the President and Vice President shall be elected by a direct vote of the people.

17. That the question of the reconstruction of the rebellious States belongs to the people, through their representatives in Congress, and not to the Executive.

18. That the Confiscation of the lands of the rebels, and their distribution among the soldiers and actual settlers, is a measure of justice.

THE NEWS.

THE WAR.

Destruction of the Rebel Privateer Alabama.—Details of the destruction of the rebel privateer *Alabama* are received, and confirm previous advices. The official dispatches received by the Navy Department are as follows:

UNITED STATES STEAMER KEARSARGE, }
CHERBOURG, France, June 20, 1864. }

SIR: I have the honor to inform the department that the day subsequent to the arrival of the *Kearsarge* off this port, on the 14th inst., I received a note from Capt. Semmes, begging that the *Kearsarge* would not depart, as he intended to fight her, and would not delay her but a day or two. According to this notice, the *Alabama* left the port of Cherbourg this morning at about 9.30 o'clock. At 10.20 a. m. we discovered her steering toward us. Fearing the question of jurisdiction might arise, we steamed to sea until a distance of six or seven miles was obtained from the Cherbourg breakwater, when we rounded to, and commenced steering for the *Alabama*. As we approached her within about 1,200 yards she opened fire, we received two or three broadsides before a shot was returned. The action continued, the respective steamers making a circle round and round at a distance of about 900 yards from each other. At the expiration of an hour the *Alabama* struck, going down in about twenty minutes afterward, and carrying many persons with her.

It affords me great gratification to announce to the department that every officer and man did their duty, exhibiting a degree of coolness and fortitude which gave promise at the outset of certain victory.

I have the honor to be, most respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN A. WINSLOW, Captain.

HON. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

SECOND DISPATCH.

UNITED STATES STEAMER KEARSARGE, }
CHERBOURG, France, June 20, 1864. }

SIR: I inclose herewith the Surgeon's report of the casualties on board this vessel in the late action with the *Alabama*. Although we received some twenty-five or thirty shots, twelve or thirteen taking effect in the hull, by the mercy of God we have been spared the loss of any of our lives, whereas in the case of the *Alabama* the carnage I learn was dreadful.

The ships were about equal in match, the tonnage being the same, the *Alabama* carrying a 100-pound rifle, with one heavy 68-pounder, and six broadside 32-pounders, the *Kearsarge* carrying four broadside 32-pounders, two 11-inch, and one 28-pound rifle, one gun less than the *Alabama*.

The only one which I fear will give us any trouble, is a 100 pound rifle ball, which entered our sternpost, and remains at present unexploded.

It would seem almost invidious to particularize the conduct of any one man or officer, in which all had done their duty with a fortitude and coolness which cannot be too highly praised, but I feel it due to my executive officer, Lieut. Commander Thornton, who superintended the working of the battery, to particularly mention him for an example of coolness and encouragement to the men while fighting, which contributed much toward the success of of the action.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

JNO. A. WINSLOW, Captain.

HON. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

REPORT OF THE SURGEON.

Surgeon Browne reports:
John W. Dempsey, quarter-gunner, has had an arm amputated, owing to a fracture, as William Gwin and James Macbeth, ordinary seamen, severely wounded.

The event has caused much excitement on both continents. The English yacht *Deerhound*, which picked up Semmes and a number of his crew, is believed to have been a tender to the *Alabama*. Capt. Winslow has demanded of Mr. Bonfil, commercial agent of the *Alabama*,

the rendition of the men picked up and taken into Cherbourg by pilot boats. Mr. Bonfils claims to have no power. It is thought that Minister Adams will demand Capt. Semmes of England. Semmes, meantime is being feted and made a hero of, by rebel sympathizers on both sides of the Channel, and boasts that he will command another pirate before autumn. Capt. Winslow paroled his prisoners. Capt. Winslow, Lieut.-Commander Thornton, and others of the Kearsarge will undoubtedly be promoted for their gallantry.

Rebel raid into Maryland.—For a week past the daily papers have been filled with conflicting and unreliable rumors of a rebel raid of greater or less magnitude into Maryland and Pennsylvania. Nothing definite could be ascertained. The force of the raiders has been variously estimated at from 1,000 to 30,000, and of their whereabouts and intentions no one seemed able to give any information. At length we receive a scrap of definite intelligence in the shape of the following official dispatch:

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 9.

To Major General Dix:

An official report from Maj.-Gen. Wallace, just received, states that a battle took place between the forces under his command and the rebel forces at Monocacy to-day, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M., and continuing until 5 P. M.; that our forces were at length overpowered by the superior numbers of the enemy and were forced to retreat in disorder. He reports that Col. Seward of the New York Heavy Artillery was wounded and taken prisoner, and that Brig.-Gen. Tyler was also taken prisoner; that the enemy's forces numbered at least twenty thousand, and that our troops behaved well, but suffered severe loss.

He is retreating to Baltimore.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

LATER.

The Secretary of State has received the following dispatch from Gen. Wallace:

ELLICOTT'S MILLS, Sunday, July 10.

Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State:
I have the pleasure of contradicting my statement of last night. Col. Seward is not a prisoner, and I am now told is unhurt. He behaved with rare gallantry.

(Signed) LEW. WALLACE,
Major-General Commanding.

The following proclamations are issued from the Governors of the threatened States:

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND AND MAYOR OF THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE: We have been unwilling to create unnecessary alarm or agitation in this community by any appeal for your immediate assistance in resisting the threatened invasion that might be deemed premature; but we have no longer such an apprehension, and feel no hesitation in declaring that, in our opinion, the danger which now threatens the city is imminent, and if you would avert it, every loyal man must, at once, prepare to meet it.

The invading enemy is, by the last accounts, approaching the city.

Men, all the men that can be raised, are wanted to occupy the fortifications already completed, and to prepare others.

It is not important how you should come, but it is most important that you should come at once.

Come in your Leagues, or come in your militia companies—but come in crowds, and come quickly.

Brig.-Gen. Lockwood has volunteered to take charge of all the civil forces thus raised, and has been assigned to that command.

The loyal men of every Ward will assemble at their usual places of Ward meeting, and will report forthwith to Gen. Lockwood, at his headquarters, No. 34 North Street.

(Signed) A. W. BRADFORD,
Governor of Maryland.

JOHN LEE CHAPMAN,
Mayor of Baltimore.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. CURTIN.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,

HARRISBURG, PENN., July 10, 1864.

To Hon. Alexander Henry, Mayor of Philadelphia, and to the people of Pennsylvania:

I refer to my recent proclamation calling for troops on requisition of the President. You are not repudiating freely. The enemies of our Government are active in deterring you, and efforts have been made to dissuade you from the belief that any considerable rebel force is in your vicinity, and many of our most loyal and patriotic citizens have been thus deceived. Similar efforts were too successfully made last year, at the moment when Lee's army was actually on your borders. Dispatches have been this morning received, establishing the fact that Gen. Wallace, with ten thousand men, was yesterday compelled to fall back from Frederick. He is believed to be in retreat toward Baltimore. The communication between this point and Baltimore was cut this morning by the rebels below Cockeysville. The authorities of the United States at Washington are so impressed with the necessity of immediate effort that they this morning, by telegraph, authorized men to be mustered in by companies, which they had yesterday peremptorily refused. It is my duty to state to you the fact that your country requires your immediate service, and the safety of your own soil, and of our good neighbors in Maryland may depend on your promptness. Recollect that the mode of enlisting men is at the discretion of the Government, and it is the duty of all to obey its requisitions. It would be disgraceful in you to waste time in objecting to matters of form and detail, or to profess that you would go, if called in some different way. Those who want an excuse for skulking may do so. But all who desire to do their duty to their country will scorn such subterfuges. Turn, therefore, a deaf ear to all mischievous suggestions from any quarter. Do not lend yourself to a betrayal of your country. Come forward like men, to aid her. The rebel forces will be easily defeated and driven away if you do your duty. And I pray God so to enlighten you that the honor of the Commonwealth may be maintained.

(Signed) A. G. CURTIN.

From these documents it would seem that the rumors, which have all along been regard-

ed as at least highly extravagant, are not without foundation. How much credence is to be given to them, we are unable at present to determine. It is believed that no serious fighting had occurred previously to the engagement with Gen. Wallace. The invading force, it is reasonable to suppose, consists mainly of the body of rebels who have been operating against Gen. Hunter, in Virginia. Early, Ewell, and Longstreet are reported in command. The rebel force may perhaps number 20,000—probably not more than that. Their depredations have thus far been confined to the stealing of cattle and provisions from the farmers of the country through which they pass. It is said that they treat Union men and seceder sympathizers impartially. The movement is probably made with the double purpose of diverting a portion of Grant's army from Petersburg, and of enriching themselves at the expense of the Maryland farmers. It is thought that we shall be able to repel—perhaps capture—the invaders, without drawing from Gen. Grant. It is stated that Hunter and Sigel are on the rebel rear, that the Government is able to furnish a requisite amount of veteran reinforcements, that Washington, Frederick, and everything else is "safe," and that there isn't going to be "much of a shower." We will not venture to predict, having so frequently, in times past, found ourselves mistaken.

Gen. Grant has made no movement of importance, though it is said that "important preparations" are on foot. The enemy made an attack on our line Saturday, probably with the intention of feeling our strength and ascertaining whether the raid had drawn off any portion of our forces. They were driven back by a terrible fire from our troops under Martindale and Stannard, upon whose front the attack was made.

From Georgia and the advance of Sherman we learn that there has been no fighting since the 27th ult. The rebels under Johnston are reported to have crossed the Chattahoochee, on their retreat to Atlanta, but accounts on this point are not positive.

North Carolina—A daring and hazardous expedition, which proved quite successful, was undertaken by Capt. Cushing of the United States Navy, in the vicinity of Wilmington, N. C., on the 24th ult., in a cutter with only sixteen men. He ran ashore, concealed his men by day, and made a regular reconnaissance of the suburbs of Wilmington. He captured a courier with a valuable mail, took several prisoners, and ran the gauntlet of the Rebel gunboats in getting back, which he did safely after an absence of three days and two nights.

The pirate Florida returned to Bermuda on the 18th ult., and remained until the 29th. She had recently burned the W. C. Clarke. On Thursday last the Florida was off the Cape of the Chesapeake, where she spoke a French bark, asking the Captain to take her prisoners into port. The captain of the bark refused. The Florida is supposed to be in bad condition.

The Situation in the South-West—Upward of three hundred Rebel prisoners arrived at St. Louis from Little Rock on Monday 4th in charge of battalion of Merritt's horse veterans on furlough. They left for Rock Island. Gen. Marmaduke is still south of the Arkansas River, ten miles below Napoleon. His force consist of his own and Gens. Bridge's, Dockerey's, and Cabel's, about 6,000 men, with six or eight pieces of artillery. There is no Rebel artillery between Arkansas and White Rivers, and there are but three companies of Guerrillas between these rivers. The apprehensions of a siege of Little Rock are much diminished. There is but one brigade of Rebels on the Saline River. The design of the Rebels is evidently to cut Gen. Steele's communications on the White River, which, however, it will be very difficult to do; but if it should be done, Duvall's bluff and Little Rock have provisions for three months. The White River is patrolled by tin-clads, supported by a land force.

An expedition under Col. GROWER, sent out from Decatur, Ala. June 28, by Gen. R. S. GRANGER, to surprise PATTERSON's brigade of Roddy's division was partially successful. When near the camp they were discovered by the rebel surgeons, who gave the alarm. The rebels broke and ran, but the Eighteenth Michigan came in, on double-quick, killing and wounding a number, and capturing one Lieutenant and nine men, their wagons, ambulances, camp and garrison equipage, officers' baggage, and a lot of horses and mules. Unfortunately our cavalry could not cross the railroad in time to come up with the fleeing rebels, or their entire command would have been taken. The infantry marched fifty miles this hot weather in thirty-six hours.

LATER.

The Raid into Maryland.—Reports are still numerous, and to a great extent conflicting and unreliable. It is however, believed that no collision of any moment has taken place between our forces and the enemy since the affair of Saturday, on the Monocacy. The rebels have, for the last two days, been dashing freely and furiously around Maryland—approaching to within half a dozen miles of Baltimore, and an equal distance of Washington—destroying railroad bridges, capturing railroad trains, burning the houses of prominent men, like Gov. Bradford and F. Blair, Sen., seizing the horses and cattle of the farmers, and creating confusion among peaceable folks generally. In no instance does it seem that any portion of our cavalry, infantry, or artillery has come in contact with any part of these rough riders, or tried to stop their career, or thwart their schemes; but we are informed that a gunboat, somewhere in a stream close to Baltimore, has fearlessly opened upon them with great fury.

It is still asserted that troops are on the way to repel the invaders, and that no serious dangers are apprehended. The Nineteenth Army Corps has arrived in Baltimore from New Or-

leans, the people of Maryland are said to be responding promptly to the call of the Governor, and preparations are being made to dispatch several regiments of N. Y. Militia to the scene of conflict. On the other hand we are informed, by a correspondent of the Washington Star, that the invading force numbers 45,000 and that reinforcements for the enemy are on their way. It is said that Washington is threatened, and that Lee is determined to draw Grant away from Petersburg. Again it is said that our Government "understands" the whole matter, and is master of "the situation."

The privateer Florida has suddenly made her appearance off the Maryland shore, where she has already captured and burned several vessels. It is said that Capt. Morris (of the privateer) has sent letters to President Lincoln and Admiral Farragut saying he was ready for our gunboats. Several gunboats have already started in pursuit of her.

A New Privateer.—On the 29th ult., the steamer Black Hawk arrived at Bermuda from London; she is a new vessel, about one thousand tons register, bark rigged. Her chief engineer has declined going in her to Wilmington, and told our informant that she was going for a register, outfit, guns and ammunition. On account of her great draught of water she can carry no inward cargo, and she is destined for the same trade as the Florida.

Georgia.—From Sherman's department we have intelligence to the effect that the whole rebel army is across the Chattahoochee. Over two thousand prisoners were taken by Gen. Sherman, between Marietta and the river, the greater portion of whom were from Cheatham's division, which was acting as rear guard.

P. S. Latest dispatches state that "the panic" in Maryland is subsiding. Communications between Washington and Baltimore are clear. Trains are running regularly. No rebels are found near Washington. The capture of Gen. Franklin is contradicted. Gen. Tyler has escaped from the rebels.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Proclamation by the President.—*Martial Law Declared in Kentucky.—The Habeas Corpus suspended.*

WASHINGTON, TUESDAY JUNE 5.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, By a Proclamation which was issued on the 15th day of April, 1861, the President of the United States announced and declared that the laws of the United States had been for some time past, and then were, opposed, and the execution thereof obstructed in certain States therein mentioned by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the power vested in the Marshals by law; and

Whereas, immediately after the issuing of the said proclamation the land and naval forces of the United States were put into activity to suppress the said insurrection and rebellion; and

Whereas, the Congress of the United States, by an act approved on the third day of March, 1863, did enact that during the said rebellion the President of the United States, whenever in his judgment the public safety may require it, is authorized to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, in any case throughout the United States, or any part thereof; and

Whereas, the military forces of the United States are now actively engaged in suppressing the said insurrection and rebellion, in various parts of the States where the said rebellion has been successful in obstructing the laws and public authorities, especially in the State of Virginia and Georgia.

Whereas, On the fifteenth day of September last, the President of the United States did issue his proclamation, wherein he declared that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus should be suspended throughout the United States, in cases whereby the authority of the President of the United States, the military, naval and civil officers of the United States, or any of them, hold persons under their command or in their custody, either as prisoners of war, spies, aiders or abettors of the enemy, or officers, soldiers or seamen enrolled or drafted or mustered or enlisted in, or belonging to the land or naval forces of the United States, or as deserters therefrom, or otherwise amenable to military law or the rules and articles of war, or the rules and regulations prescribed for the military or naval services by authority of the President of the United States, or for resisting a draft, or for any other offence against the military or naval services; and

Whereas, many citizens of the State of Kentucky have joined the forces of the insurgents, have on several occasions entered the said State of Kentucky in large force, and not without aid and comfort furnished by disaffected and disloyal citizens of the United States residing therein, have not only greatly disturbed the public peace, but have overborne the civil authorities and made flagrant civil war, destroying property and life in various parts of that State; and

Whereas, it has been made known to the President of the United States, by the officers commanding the National armies, that combinations have been formed in the said State of Kentucky, with a purpose of inciting the Rebel forces to renew the said operations of civil war within the said States, and thereby to embarrass the United States armies now operating in the said States of Virginia and Georgia, and even to endanger their safety;

Now therefore I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Constitution and laws, do hereby declare that in my judgment, the public safety especially requires that the suspension of the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, so proclaimed in the said proclamation of the 15th of September, 1863, be made effectual, and duly enforced in and throughout the said State of Kentucky, and that martial law be for the present declared therein. I do, therefore, hereby require of the military officers in the said State that the privilege of the habeas corpus be effectually suspended within the said State, according to the aforesaid proclama-

tion, and that martial law be established therein, to take effect from the date of this proclamation, the said suspension and establishment of martial law to continue until this proclamation shall be revoked or modified, but not beyond the period when the said rebellion shall have been suppressed or come to an end. And I do hereby require and command as well as military officers all civil officers and authorities existing or found within the said State of Kentucky to take notice of this proclamation and to give full effect to the same. The martial laws herein proclaimed, and the things in that respect herein ordered will not be deemed or taken to interfere with the holding of lawful elections or with the proceedings of the Constitutional Legislature of Kentucky, or with the administration of justice in the courts of law existing therein between citizens of the United States in suits or proceedings which do not effect the military operations or the constituted authorities of the Government of the United States.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused this seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 5th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1864, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-eight.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Serious Conflagration in Saratoga.

An extensive conflagration occurred at Saratoga, on the Fourth, burning half a block of buildings, including the Water-Cure establishment, and involving a loss over \$50,000. It appears that while the guests of the Water-Cure, most of whom are invalids, were at dinner, and just as the toast of the "Anniversary of our Independence" had been given, the curtains in one of the upper rooms caught fire from some crackers which a child was amusing itself with upstairs. Within a very few minutes the fire spread from room to room, and the whole upper part of the building was in flames. A scene of the utmost confusion took place among the guests, who hurried out pell-mell, as quickly as possible. The fire alarm was sounded, but only two old hand engines were in town, the chief-engineer having gone away with the best one to compete in trying its powers. The water also was low, and little could be done to arrest the spreading of the flames. The helpless patients were all saved by a party of New Yorkers, sporting gentlemen "of elegant leisure," but who, with great presence of mind, calmly but rapidly went through the smoke into every apartment, and carried out every man, woman and child. At two o'clock, half an hour after the breaking out of the fire, the water-cure establishment was in a vast sheet of flame. The buildings adjacent on the east side were pulled down, thus preventing the fire from reaching Union Hall, on the opposite corner, the roof of which had two or three times caught fire, but had been as quickly extinguished. After about three hours' work the fire was kept from spreading, with the help of some engines that arrived from Balton. The buildings destroyed were the Water-Cure, occupying about a half a block, owned by Dr. Berdoin; Mrs. Brown's boarding-house, in the lower part of which were a jewelry store kept by James Lloyd, and a shirt and collar factory, a millinery store by Madame Dusseldorf, and some others. Most of the goods were removed. Other adjacent buildings were more or less damaged, partially by fire but more by water and breakage. No hotels were burned, although the Clarendon and Union Hall seemed at one time to be in great danger. The Water-Cure was insured for \$18,000. No lives are believed to have been lost.

Dreadful railroad accident.—A fearful accident occurred on Wednesday, 6th inst., on the Chattanooga railroad, near the tunnel. Three hospital trains were coming up, loaded with sick and wounded soldiers. Two of the trains, which were some distance ahead of the other, stopped this side of the tunnel. The rear train, by the extraordinary negligence, or something worse, of the engineer, ran into the train of seven cars before it, containing three hundred soldiers, and pitched them down an embankment about forty feet high, making a total wreck of three cars—killing three persons outright, and mortally injuring four others. The enraged soldiers who have murdered the guilty engineer, but he fled into the woods and escaped.

Hon. D. S. Dickinson has written a letter to Secretary SEWARD, declining the position offered him, as Commissioner on the part of the Government of the United States for the settlement of the claims of the Hudson's Bay, and Puget's Sound Agricultural Companies, on the ground that its acceptance would conflict with his established present and future purposes.

The railroads in New York open to colored people.—The Sixth Avenue Railroad Company have at last abolished the distinction of color in their cars, and hereafter any well behaved colored person may ride in any car. This road was the first to give colored persons any accommodation at all; in what they deemed necessary concession to public opinion, they put on separate cars, just as certain soi-disant Christians set apart pews for paupers in their fine churches. While others refused respectable colored persons in any car, and took drunken, filthy, obscene and rowdy white ruffians in all, the Sixth did a little something for human nature in starting its now abandoned sign of "Colored People allowed in these Cars." Times change, and the world progresses; men and women of all nations and all colors are now recognized as railroad patrons, and the washerwoman's five cents counts just as much as the merchant's. There are but two things needed to make railway travel worthy of the age—one is, vigorously to exclude drunk and disorderly persons, white or black; and the other, to put a stop to the outrage of crowding cars that are made for 24 persons with 75 or more.

The Question of Reconstruction.—MR. LINCOLN DECLARES HIS POLICY. PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Whereas, At the late session Congress passed a bill to guarantee to certain States, whose governments have been usurped or overthrown, a republican form of government, a copy of which is herewith annexed,

And whereas, the said bill was presented to the President of the United States, for his approval less than one hour before the sine die adjournment of said session, and was not signed by him,

And whereas, the said bill contains, among other things, a plan for restoring the States in rebellion to their proper practical relation in

the Union, which plan expressed the sense of Congress upon that subject, and which plan it is now thought fit to lay before the people for their consideration:

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do proclaim, declare and make known that, while I am, as I was in December last, when by proclamation I proposed a plan for restoration, unprepared to give a formal approval of this bill, to be inflexibly committed to any single plan of restoration, and, while I am also unprepared to declare that the free state constitutions and governments already adopted and installed in Arkansas and Louisiana, shall be set aside and held for naught, thereby repelling and discouraging the loyal citizens who have set up the same as to further effort, or to declare a constitutional competency in Congress to abolish slavery in the States, but am at the same time sincerely hoping and expecting that a constitutional amendment abolishing slavery throughout the nation may be adopted.

Nevertheless I am fully satisfied with the system for restoration contained in the bill as one very proper plan for the loyal people of any State choosing to adopt it, and that I am, and at all times shall be prepared to give the executive aid and assistance to any such people so soon as the military resistance to the United States shall have been suppressed in any such State, and the people thereof shall have satisfactorily returned to their obedience to the constitution and the laws of the United States. In which case military governors will be appointed with directions to proceed according to the bill.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, 8th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-ninth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

W. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

The Case of Gen. Dix is becoming very interesting. The President last week sent a message directing him not to relieve himself from command, nor be deprived of his liberty, while the civil war lasted, for obeying any order of a military nature which the President of the United States directs him to execute. Upon this Gov. Seymour immediately instructs the District Attorney to "enforce the laws of the State, irrespective of the alleged order of the President to Gen. Dix to resist the process of the courts. A hearing of the case was had before the city judge, last Saturday, District Attorney A. O. Hall, and Attorney General John Cochrane appearing for the prosecution on behalf of the State, and Ex-Judge Pierpont and Wm. M. Everts, for the defendants. The discussion was exceedingly interesting, being ably conducted on both sides. The Judge reserved his decision until August first.

A National Fast day.—The President, in accordance with the joint resolution of Congress, has issued a proclamation appointing the first Thursday of August next as a day of humiliation and prayer for the people of the United States, recommending them to confess and repent of their manifold sins, and implore the compassion and forgiveness of the Almighty; and to pray that if consistent with His will, the existing Rebellion may be speedily suppressed, and the supremacy of the Constitution and laws of the United States be established throughout the States; that the Rebels may lay down their arms, and speedily return to their allegiance; that they may not be utterly destroyed; that the effusion of blood may be stayed, and that amity and fraternity may be restored, and peace established throughout our borders.

Gold.—Neither the resignation of Mr. Chase, nor the repeal of the Gold bill seems to have produced a desirable effect in the money market. Gold is now fluctuating between 230 and 235.

FOREIGN.

Europe.—The *Louisa*, City of Baltimore, New York, Asia, Nova Scotia and Germania have arrived. European news is to the 29th. The most important news (with the exception of the particulars of the destruction of the *Alabama*, which we give in another column) relates to the Dano-German war.

The London Conference dissolves without having attained its object. The proposition made by England, to leave the establishment of the frontier line between Denmark and Germany to the arbitration of some neutral powers, was rejected by all belligerent powers. At the last meeting of the Conference, on the 25th of June, the representatives of the German Powers read a declaration in which they threw upon Denmark the whole responsibility for the failure of the Conference. A letter from the Emperor of Russia announced that he had ceded his claims to Holstein to the Grand Duke of Oldenburg. This involves a repudiation on the part of Russia of the treaty of 1852. A vote of thanks to Earl Russell, The President of the Conference, was unanimously passed. Earl Russell expressed a hope that, at all events, the independence of the Danish monarchy would be respected.

Earl Russell and Lord Palmerston, on the 27th of June, laid the papers relating to the Conference on the tables of the two Houses of Parliament, and declared that they deemed it the best policy for England to remain neutral in the Danish war. On the 28th Mr. Disraeli gave notice that on the following Monday he would move a vote of censure against the Ministry for their policy on the Danish question. Mr. Kinglake gave notice that he would move an amendment to Mr. Disraeli's motion. It was considered probable that Mr. Kinglake's amendment would be carried by about 20 majority. The unconditional war party in Parliament appears to be very small. Even at a meeting of the Tory members only one speaker declared in favor of a war policy, while Earl Derby was very distinct in drawing that a censure of the policy of the Government implied any warlike demonstrations.

Hostilities between the Danes and Germans have recommenced, and it is reported that the Island of Alsens had been captured by the Germans.

Spain will re-enforce her squadron in the Pacific, and hold the Chinese islands until all her claims will have been complied with.

One of the steamers believed to have been built for the Rebels at Bordeaux, has left that port for Amsterdam.

Family.

ST. CHRIST.

BY JOHN

"My thoughts as I
Said Christophe
As he lay music
His flocks with
I faint would serve
The highest it
And change this
For one more w

He girt his robe
And wandered
Until he reached
And mingled w
Where with rude
He turned back
And snatched the
Ere waned the

Then the triumph
Before a gorge
And seemed to
Unto a King d
"A King divine!
Where does he
Above, beyond
"But where, w

Again he gather
And donned his
Took staff in han
Not knowing wh
Until, amid the l
He met a hermit
Who lifted up hi
And scanned the

"Where may I fi
Out spoke the
"I'll serve him w
More truly than
"His kingdom is
Albeit his cross
Would'st win ac
Lift up thy vo

"I cannot pray,
I have not won
But if brave de
These will I s
"Lo!" said the h
That roars fro
Dwell on its bri
"Serve God by

The pilgrim found
Beside that d
And daily sought
To succor and
And when he sa
From the up
His good, glad f
Up to the Gre

One day, there c
With face serene
With loving eye
With sunshine
And with a voice
The beautiful
"Come help me
Across this ar

The pilgrim took
Upon his shoul
With new moti
That pleased,
But fiercer glow
And heavier gr
Who almost bow
Into the torren

"O, river! why
In absence of
And boy, what
Beneath thy l
"Press on, good
"Be faithful to
Thou bear'st the
For I am Chri

"The stream is r
Blest be thy l
Here plant thy
In blossoms in
There let it stan
A witness an
Of thy unwor
Unto the Ki

"Unseen, unsou
Thy purpose
Thou hast fore
For thy eter
I give thee lan
Hearts kindl
Go forth, and
To seek my f

Prone on the g
His treacherin
Whilst on his c
A holy bless
A moment, and
Had vanished
But a transcu
Up to the w

The infant in
He pratt
The mother
Afflicted
The children
For "baby
The father
For one l

There is gri
And morn
All, save li
Their sor
Her fair che
Her blue
And trustin
She stand

Her voice is
As lifting
She turns t
From on
"Dear in th
That God
And his ar
Whenev

"And, fath
Tell uncl
Your child
In rain
Then why
This sor
Our Willie
To wake

With the
The look
Her words
Enchain
The sob
The eye
The paren
The chil

With the
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The paren
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With the
The look
Her words
Enchain
The sob
The eye
The paren
The chil

Family Miscellany.

ST. CHRISTOPHER—A LEGEND.

BY JOHN CRITCHLEY PRINCE.

My thoughts aspire, my limbs wax strong,
 As I muse 'mid the hills,
 His locks within the fold;
 His would serve some mighty power—
 The highest it may be—
 And change this dull and dreary life
 For one more wild and free."

He girt his robe about his loins,
 And wandered far away,
 And reached a battle-ground,
 And mingled with the fray;
 He turned the tide of light,
 And snatched a wreath from Victory
 Ere dawned the evening light.

Then the triumphant host bowed down
 Before a gorgeous shrine,
 And seemed to utter words of praise
 Unto a King divine.
 "A King divine!" said Christopher,
 "Where does the Monarch dwell?
 Above beyond us," answered they,
 "But where, we cannot tell."

Again he gathered up his robe,
 And donned his sandals;
 Took staff in hand, and wandered forth,
 Not knowing where to choose;
 And amid the lonesome wild,
 He met a hermit hoar,
 Who lifted up his kindly eyes,
 And scanned him o'er and o'er.

"Where may I find the King divine?"
 Out spake the pilgrim brave;
 "I'll serve him with my giant strength
 More truly than a slave."
 "His kingdom is not here, my son,
 Albeit his cross I bear;
 Wouldst thou win acceptance to his throne,
 Lift up thy voice in prayer."

"I cannot pray, thou reverend man—
 I have no words to say;
 But of brave deeds may aught avail,
 And will I strive to do."
 "I," said the hermit, "yon fierce flood,
 That roars from hill to glen!
 Dwell on its brink, and watch for work—
 Serve God by helping men."

The pilgrim found a leafy tent
 Beside that dangerous wave,
 And daily sought, with yearning zeal,
 To succor and to save;
 And when he snatched a precious life
 From the uprushing stream,
 As cool, glad feelings found their way
 Up to the Great Supreme.

One day, there came a little child,
 With face serenely fair—
 With loving eyes, divinely mild,
 With sunshine in her hair;
 And with a voice that thrilled the heart,
 The beauteous vision cried,
 "Come help me, valiant Christopher,
 Across this angry tide."

The pilgrim took the infant up,
 Upon his shoulders broad,
 With new emotions in his soul,
 That pleased, yet overawed;
 But fiercer grew the river's rush,
 And heavier grew the child,
 Who almost bowed the stalwart man
 Into the torrent wild.

"River! why dost rage and swell
 In absence of the storm?
 And boy, what art thou, that I bend
 Beneath thy little form?"
 "Press on, good servant," spoke the child,
 "Be faithful to thy word;
 For I am Christ, thy Lord."

The stream is passed, thy trial o'er,
 Blessed be thy future powers,
 Here plant thy staff; behold how soon
 It blossoms into flowers!
 Here let it stand, and flourish long,
 A witness and a sign
 Of thy unswerving fealty
 Unto the King divine.

"Unseen, unsought, untaught of men,
 Thy purpose pure and plain,
 Thou hast foregone earth's specious joys
 For thy eternal gain.
 Give thee language to inspire
 Hearts kindled to thy own;
 Go forth, and strengthen doubtful souls
 To seek my father's throne."

Prone on the ground, St. Christopher
 His trembling head paid,
 Whilst on his drooping head the child
 A holy blessing laid;
 A moment, and the heavenly shape
 Had vanished from his eyes,
 But a transcendent glory streamed
 Up to the wondering skies.

THE REBUKE.

The infant is sleeping,
 He prattles no more;
 The mother is weeping,
 Afflicted and sore;
 The children are crying,
 For "father is dead;"
 The father is sighing,
 For one little boy.

There is grief in the palace,
 And mourning and woe;
 All save little Alice,
 Their sorrow do show.
 Her fair cheeks are tearless,
 Her blue eyes are clear,
 And trusting and fearless
 She stands by the bier.

Her voice is unbroken,
 As lifting her head,
 She turns to the living
 From one that is dead:
 "Dear mother, you told us
 That God was on high,
 And his arms would enfold us
 Whenever we die."

"And, father, I heard you
 Tell me, last night,
 Your child was an angel,
 In raiment of white;
 Then why art you weeping,
 This sorrow and woe?
 Our Willie is sleeping,
 To wake again."

With the voice of a prophet,
 The look of a seer,
 Her words of rebuking
 Enchained every ear;
 The sobbing came no longer,
 The eyes knew no longer,
 The parents were stronger,
 The children were calmer.

'Neath the shade of the willow
 They laid him to rest,
 The sod for his pillow,
 A rose on his breast;
 And they learned from his going
 One lesson of worth—
 There are angels in heaven,
 And angels on earth.

THE DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

On the 24th of August, A. D. 79, when Titus ruled over the Roman Empire, a town was basking in the bright sun, upon the shores of the lovely Bay of Naples. Its inhabitants were following their different callings, buying and selling, feasting and mourning, fitting out their galleys for distant seas, bringing their various wares to the crowded markets, and eagerly preparing for new shows and gladiatorial fights, after the long interdict against such theatrical amusements under which Nero had placed their town. Wealthy Roman patricians, weary of the great city, and seeking a cooler and more wholesome air, were enjoying a grateful repose in the gay villas which covered a mountain slope amidst vineyards and gardens, and which were so thickly scattered that they seemed to form but one continuous city.

Sixteen years before, indeed, an earthquake of extraordinary violence had shaken to their foundations the temples, the forum, and other public buildings, had overturned their statues, had thrown down the walls of many a humble dwelling, and had even upset parts of the more solid defences of the town. The inhabitants of Pompeii had then fled in terror from the falling edifices; but, lulled into security by a calm of several years, they had now returned to their homes. They were busy repairing their shattered dwellings, replacing the fallen statues upon pedestals, and ornamenting afresh their public monuments. The terrible mountain which hung over them was silent. Those who lived at its foot had inherited no other traditions from their forefathers concerning it than those which extolled the fertility of its soil, the exquisite richness of its vegetation, the luscious nature of its wines, and the beauty of its flowers.

The deeper student of nature read in this very soil the history of the mountain itself. It told him of fires once active, and that in some distant age that quiet, verdure-clothed summit was a destructive volcano, which had overwhelmed with lava and ashes the country at its foot.

Pompeii had been founded long before the Romans had extended their empire to the Tiberian Sea. It might have been built by the Oscans, or by a colony from Etruria, or even by the more polished Greeks. They have each their advocates. But, like most of the cities on this coast, it had fallen into the hands of the Samnites. Although it had become a Roman town it had retained, up to the time of the great earthquake, much of its early character, and a large part of the population may still have spoken the Oscan tongue. The inhabitants, proud of their Roman citizenship, and desirous to render their town more worthy of its imperial connection, had seized the opportunity when restoring its crumbling buildings to introduce the new fashions from the capital, to ornament their dwellings more after the Roman taste, and to decorate their public edifices with greater luxury and splendor. The streets, too, worn into deep ruts by the rude wheels of the country cars, had become almost impassable for the elegant chariot of the Rome patrician. The ancient pavement was about to be removed, and the fresh slabs to replace it had been cut from the hardened lava-streams which were found in the immediate neighborhood.

The inhabitants, moreover, were engaged in the struggle of an election of their municipal officers. New sedes and dunniviri were to be chosen for the town. Influential citizens and voters were canvassing for favorite candidates, and party spirit ran high. The owners of the neighboring villas and the population of the villages had gathered to the town to take part in the contest, and the moment being one of public excitement, the forum, the temples, and the theatres were thronged with an eager multitude.

Suddenly, and without any previous warning, a vast column of black smoke burst from the overhanging mountain. Rising to a prodigious height in the cloudless summer sky, it then gradually spread itself out like the head of some mighty Italian pine, hiding the sun and overshadowing the earth for many a league. The darkness grew into profound night, only broken by the blue and sulphurous flashes which darted from the pitchy cloud. Soon a thick rain of thin, light ashes, almost imperceptible to the touch, fell upon the land. Then quickly succeeded showers of small, hot stones, mingling with heavier masses, and emitting stifling mephitic fumes. After a time the sound of approaching torrents was heard, and soon steaming rivers of dense black mud poured slowly but irresistibly down the mountain-sides, and curdled through the streets, insidiously creeping into such recesses as even the subtle ashes had failed to penetrate. There was now no place of shelter left. No man could defend himself against this double enemy. It was too late for flight for such as had remained behind. Those who had taken refuge in the innermost parts of the houses or in the subterranean passages were closed up forever. Those who sought to flee through the streets were clogged by the small, loose pumice-stones which lay many feet deep, or were entangled and overwhelmed by the rocks which fell from the heavens. If they escaped these dangers, blinded by the drifting ashes and groping in the dark, not knowing which way to go, they were

overcome by the sulphurous vapors, and, sinking on the highways, were soon buried beneath the volcanic matter. Even many who had gained the open country at the beginning of the eruption were overtaken by the darkness and falling cinders, and perished miserably in the fields or on the sea-shore, where they had vainly sought the means of flight.

In three days the doomed town had disappeared. It lay beneath a vast mass of ashes, pumice-stones, and hardened mud, to which subsequent eruptions, occurring at intervals during eighteen centuries, added fresh materials. Gradually above them there accumulated, from year to year, the rich vegetable mould, formed from the volcanic soil, in which were again tended the vine and the olive tree.

The miserable inhabitants who survived the catastrophe returned, after the eruption had ceased, to the site of their buried homes. Many dug into the ruins to find the property they had abandoned in their flight. That which was most valuable was thus, in many cases, recovered. At a later period the statues were carefully sought for, in the public places, and were removed, to adorn other sites, and the richer marbles and hewn stones were carried away for the construction of other edifices, the ruins affording to many generations a rich mine of building materials. But no attempt was ever made either to rebuild the town itself or to construct another upon its site. As years rolled on, all traces of it passed away, except, perhaps, the upper part of some vast building, such as the amphitheatre, which rose above the surrounding soil. Its ruins lay deep beneath the cultivated fields, and Pompeii slept for seventeen hundred years wrapped in its shroud of lava mud and ashes. And so it remained, forsaken and forgotten, until the middle of the last century.

It may be well, before proceeding further, to remind the reader how Pompeii was buried. It is commonly but erroneously supposed that the town was overwhelmed by lava ejected from the crater of the volcano. Such lava-streams, like broad watercourses of black rock, may be traced down the sides of Vesuvius; some may be of the date of the great eruption which destroyed the town; but it is certain that none of them reached the town itself. Pompeii owed its destruction to two causes. Ashes and small pumice-stones, like white cinders, were thrown out of the crater, and fell in dense showers over the surrounding country. They were probably carried to a considerable distance by the wind; but the greater part seems to have fallen on the coast between the foot of the mountain and the sea on which Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Stabiae stood. The Italians call these pumice-stones "rapallo" or "lapillo"; in the earlier records the former word is used. In addition to the "lapillo," torrents of mud, formed by ashes, lava, and other volcanic matter, mingled with water abundantly ejected from the crater, rolled down the mountain-side, and spreading in streams as they reached the lower country, completely covered everything within their reach. This thick mud, called by the Italians "lava bavaosa," accumulated wherever it was checked, and penetrating into every nook and cranny, soon hardened and encased every object with which it was brought into contact. In its hard state it is called "tuono."—*London Quarterly Review*.

WOMEN AND WORK.

It has been the great curse of American women that work—work for a living—was considered dishonorable, and only to be resorted to in cases of the direst necessity. Even then it must be cloaked and hooded, and disguised in all sorts of ways; and, if discovered, apologized for, as if a crime had been committed instead of an honorable effort made to obtain a livelihood. Daughters of poor, hard-working fathers and mothers have been taught to look upon labor as a disgrace, and encouraged to a life of idleness, which has often borne bitter fruits, while the children of parents "well-to-do," but who, perhaps have risen from the humblest position, treat with the utmost scorn anything that wears the badge of that toil which won for them the distinction they so arrogantly claim.

With these ideas taken in with their mother's milk, and impressed more or less strongly, day after day, by every word, and look, and comment upon their own state and fortunes, or those of their friends and acquaintances, is it surprising that girls avoid work in every possible way; pride themselves more upon ignorance and incompetency than upon knowledge and efficiency, and look upon occupation of any useful kind as a disagreeable necessity, which they must escape from, as soon as possible, by marriage?

It is this absurd prejudice against labor which makes girls eager to rush into matrimony with the first man who makes them an offer, be he who or what he may, which precipitates them, without reflection or thought of consequences, into unions so unhappy that their whole after lives are spent in unavailing repentance and remorse. It is this which fills our streets with the wretched daughters of shame, which desolates happy homes, and it does not urge to crime, does it pitiful meanness, humiliating subterfuge, and constant effort to seem to be what they are not.

Thus it happens that in no department of business can competent women be found to fulfill the duties as required. Only the extreme necessity will induce them, as we have said, to obtain employment, and then, ignorant though they may be, they imagine themselves conferring a favor, and expect

wages that can only be paid to the most experienced persons. Any business, by which a livelihood can be obtained, requires industry and application, as well as some natural ability, before it can be mastered, but this is rarely thought of, by girls or women who seek employment. They will apply for positions, of the duties of which they are totally ignorant, vaguely supposing that they shall learn somehow, and quite satisfied if they succeed in getting their pay. Many young women, indeed, make a merit of never having been "obliged to work," evidently supposing that the mistress of a large establishment will consider herself honored by the possibility of adding to her corps so distinguished a person, and offer increased pay, in consequence.

Take a large dress-making establishment, and imagine how much more profitable a dozen swift, competent, well-paid hands will be, than twice the number of slow, ignorant, ill-paid ones, whose work has to be carefully prepared, and half taken out, and who cannot be relied upon for anything but their blunders.

The person to blame, and the primary cause of all the difficulty, is the mother, who teaches her daughter nothing useful at home, but impresses upon her, both by precept and example, that labor is a disgrace, from the humiliation of which a husband will secure her. Such ideas undoubtedly assist greatly to render her a suitable wife for a poor man.

There is a promise for the future, however, in the fact that fathers have begun to take the matter in hand. Heretofore the education and management of daughters have been left almost wholly to the mother, who has generally succeeded in rendering them as nearly useless to themselves and others as it is possible to be. But the recent terrible fluctuations, and the sharp lessons taught by the war, have roused sensible men to action, they feel that they are risking too much in allowing their daughters' present and future welfare to be sacrificed on the altar of conventional pride, and a most perilous and disgraceful vanity. Matrimony is no longer a certain resort to young women, and if even they do secure husbands, the chances and changes are such, that it is not at all unlikely that they may be compelled to rely upon themselves for support.

Under these circumstances, many men of highly respectable social position have wisely determined to place the means of independence in their daughters' hands, by putting them where they will thoroughly learn a trade, not necessarily as a profession, but as a means of usefulness, and a resource in case of an emergency. This will dignify female labor, by bringing an intelligent and educated class of laborers in to the field; and this is precisely what is needed. A thousand different employments are open to women, if they were only competent to fill them, and felt pride instead of shame in their own honest endeavors.

The time is coming when, if our young women do not accept and ennoble labor by their hearty recognition of its claims and requirements, it will be forced upon them under much more humiliating and discouraging circumstances. Every young girl, be she rich or be she poor, ought to have the means of livelihood put into her hands, in addition to a thorough training in all household duties.

Thousands of mothers will say, "Oh! this is impossible, my daughter is already overburdened with school duties; I hate to ask her to hem a pocket-handkerchief, or do the smallest thing, on account of her time being so occupied." Yet, we dare say, she finds plenty of leisure for parties, and concerts, and amusements of every description, and, if not, there is no reason why she should be cramped at school, to the exclusion of other things, much more useful. Until sixteen is sufficient time for any girl of ordinary intelligence to go to school; the following two years should be spent, one in practically studying house-keeping at home, the other in obtaining a trade or profession, which would serve as a means of livelihood. This would quickly remove all the prejudice which exists in the minds of ignorant people against work for women.—*Mme. Demorest, in Mirror of Fashions*.

OUR CASKET.

BE STRONG.

The purpose of an injury; 't is to vex
 And trouble me: now nothing can do that
 To him that's truly valiant. He that is affected
 With the least injury, is less than it.

Ben Johnson.

HOW WE SHOULD BEAR REPROACH.—Does a man reproach thee for being proud or ill-natured, envious or conceited, ignorant or detracting? Consider with thyself whether his reproaches are true. If they are not, consider that thou art not the person whom he reproaches, but that he reviled an imaginary being, and perhaps loves what thou really art, though he hates what thou appeared to be.

If his reproaches are true; if thou art the envious, ill-natured man he takes thee for, give thyself another turn; become mild, affable, and obliging, and his reproaches of thee naturally cease. His reproaches may, indeed, continue, but thou art no longer the person whom he reproaches.—*Epidetus*.

WHERE WE MAY REST.—All the peace and favor of the world, cannot calm a troubled heart; but where the peace is which Christ gives, all the trouble and disquiet of the world cannot disturb it. All outward distress to such a mind, is but as the rattling of the hail upon the tiles, to him that sits within the house at a sumptuous banquet.—*Leighton*.

CHRISTIANITY PRACTICAL.—Nothing, indeed, can be more futile, than even the most correct system of religious opinions, if our faith has no influence on the heart; and fails, therefore, to produce its legitimate consequence, a godly life and conversation; every thing in Christianity is directed to practical purposes; and in the day of righteous retribution, it will only aggravate our condemnation to have heard, understood, and approved the word of the Lord, if we shall have persisted in refusing to follow its dictates.—*J. J. Gurney*.

LOVE.

Love is life's end; an end but never ending;
 All joys, all sweets, all happiness, awarding;
 Love is life's wealth (ne'er spent but ever spending);
 More rich by giving, taking by discarding;
 Love's life's reward, rewarded in rewarding;
 Then from thy wretched heart fond care remove.
 Ah! shouldst thou live but once love's sweets to prove
 Thou wilt not love to live, unless thou live to love.
Spenser.

RELIGION IN THE SOUL will make all the work and toil of life, its gains and losses, friendships, rivalries, competitions, its manifold incidents and events, the means of religious advancement.—*Caird*.

TO-DAY is a king in disguise. To-day always looks mean to the thoughtless, in the face of an uniform experience, that all good and great and happy actions are made up principally of these blank to-days. Let us not be so deceived. Let us unmask the king as he passes. Let us not inhabit times of wonderful and various promise without divining their tendency. Let us not see the foundations of nations and of new and better order of things laid with roving eyes, and attention pre-occupied with trifles.—*Emerson*.

RESURRECTION.—As for the resurrection of the dead, I do not conceive it so very contrary to the analogy of nature, when I behold vegetables left to rot in the earth rise up again with new life and vigor; or a worm, to all appearance dead, change its nature, and that, which in its first being crawled on the earth, become a new species, and fly abroad with wings.—*Berkeley*.

THE RELIGION OF CHRIST, while it affords scope for the loftiest intellect in the contemplation and development of its glorious truths, is yet, in the exquisite simplicity of its essential facts and principles, patent to the simplest mind.—*Caird*.

REPENTANCE.—So often as thou rememberest thy sinners without grief, so often thou repeatest those sinners for not grieving; he that will not mourn for the evil which he hath done, gives earnest for the evil which he means to do; nothing can aswage that fire which sinne hath made, but only that water which repentance hath drawn.—*Quarles*.

PRAYER is the rustling of the wings of the angels that are on their way, bringing us the boons of heaven. Have you heard prayer in your heart? You shall see the angel in your house. When the chariots that bring us blessings do rumble, their wheels do sound with prayer. We hear the prayer in our own spirits, and that prayer becomes the token of the coming blessings. Even as the cloud foreshadoweth rain, so prayer foreshadoweth the blessing; even as the green blade is the beginning of the harvest, so is prayer the prophecy of the blessing that is about to come.—*Spurgeon*.

FAITH.

Faith is the subtle chain
 That binds us to the Infinite: the voice
 Of a deep life within, that will remain
 Until we crowd it thence.
Mrs. E. O. Smith.

NEWTON AS A LOVER.

It appears, from Sir David Brewster's life of Sir Isaac Newton, just published, that the great philosopher, at the ripe age of sixty, made proposals of marriage to a widow. The lady was the widow of Sir William Norris, who died in 1702. The following is Newton's philosophical way of "popping the question":—"Madam—your ladyship's grief at the loss of Sir William shows that if he had returned safe home, your ladyship could have been glad to have lived still with a husband; and, therefore, your aversion at present from marrying again can proceed from nothing else than the memory of him whom you have lost. To be always thinking on the dead is to live a melancholy life among sepulchres, and how much grief is an enemy to your health is very manifest by the sickness that it brought when you received the first news of your widowhood. And can your ladyship resolve to spend the rest of your days in grief and sickness? Can you resolve to wear a widow's habit perpetually—a habit which is less acceptable to company, a habit which will be always putting you in mind of your lost husband, and thereby promote your grief and indisposition till you leave it off?—The proper remedy for all these mischiefs is a new husband; and whether your ladyship should admit of a proper remedy for such maladies, is a question which I hope will not need much time to consider of. Whether your ladyship should go constantly in the melancholy dress of a widow, or flourish once more among the ladies; whether you should spend the rest of your days cheerfully, or in sadness, in health or in sickness, are questions which need not much consideration to decide them. Besides that, your ladyship will be better able to live according to your quality by the assistance of a husband than upon your own estate alone; and, therefore, since your ladyship likes the person proposed, I doubt not but in a little time to have

notice of your ladyship's inclination to marry, at least, that you will give him leave to discourse with you about it. I am, Madam, your ladyship's most humble and most obedient servant."

A MERCHANT'S STORY.

A member of a large mercantile firm recently gave me a bit of his early experience. Said he: "I was seventeen years old when I left the country store where I had tended for three years, and came to Boston in search of a place. Anxious, of course, to appear to the best advantage, I spent an unusual amount of time and solicitude upon my toilet, and when it was completed I surveyed my reflection in the glass with no little satisfaction, glancing lastly and most approvingly upon a seal ring which embellished my little finger, and my cane, a very pretty affair, which I had purchased with direct reference to this occasion. My first day's experience was not encouraging. I traversed street after street, up one side and down the other, without success. I fancied towards the last, that the clerks all knew my business the moment I opened the door, and they winked ill-naturedly at my discomfiture as I passed out. But nature endowed me with a good degree of persistency, and the next day I started again. Towards noon I entered a store where an elderly gentleman stood talking with a lady by the door.

"I waited until the visitor had left, and then stated my errand. 'No, sir,' was the answer, given in a peculiarly crisp and decided manner. Possibly I looked the discouragement I was beginning to feel, for he added, in a kinder tone, 'Are you good at taking a hint?' 'I don't know,' I answered, while my face flushed painfully. 'What I wish to say is this,' smiling at my embarrassment: 'If I were in want of a clerk, I would not encourage a young man who came seeking employment with a flashy ring upon his finger, and swinging a fancy cane.' For a moment, mortified vanity struggled against common sense, but sense got the victory, and I replied, with rather a shaky voice, 'I am afraid, I'm very much obliged to you,' and then beat a hasty retreat. As soon as I got out of sight, I slipped the ring into my pocket, and walking rapidly to the Worcester depot, I left the cane in charge of the baggage master 'until called for.' It is there now, for aught I know. At any rate I never called for it. That afternoon I obtained a situation with the firm of which I am now partner. How much my unfortunate fiery had injured my prospects on the previous day I shall never know, but I never think of the old gentleman and his plain dealing without feeling, as I told him at the time, 'very much obliged to him.'"

AN INDUSTRIOUS MONARCH.

Peter the Great once passed a whole month at the forges of Muller, during which time, after giving due attention to the affairs of State, which he never neglected, he amused himself with seeing and examining everything in the most minute manner, and even employed himself in the business of a blacksmith. He succeeded so well, that one day before he left the place he forged eighteen pounds of iron, and put his own particular mark on each bar. The buyers and other noblemen of his suite were employed in blowing the bellows, stirring the fire, and performing the other duties of a blacksmith's assistant. When Peter had finished, he went to the proprietor, praised his manufactory, and asked how much he gave his workmen per pound.

"Three kopecks, or an altina," answered Muller.

"Very well," replied the Czar, "I have then earned eighteen altinas."

Muller brought eighteen ducats, offered them to Peter, and told him that he could not give a workman like his Majesty less per pound.

Peter refused the sum, saying: "Keep thy ducats; I have not wrought better than any other man; give me what you would give another; I want to buy a pair of shoes, of which I am in great need."

At the same time he showed him his shoes, which had been once mended, and were again full of holes. Peter accepted the eighteen altinas, and bought himself a pair of new shoes, which he used to show with much pleasure, saying: "These I earned with the sweat of my brow." One of the bars of iron forged by Peter the Great, authenticated by his mark, is still to be seen in Istia in the lodge of Muller. Another similar bar is preserved in the cabinet of curiosities at St. Petersburg.

A WISE BIRD.

The captain of a vessel had a canary, which was much attached to him, and which would perch on his hand or head. One day the captain had several friends to dine with him; the cage door was open, and the bird, after flying round the room, perched on the head of the captain.

The party were then drinking wine, and he held up his glass, when the bird hopped upon the edge of it, and drank some wine. The little creature soon felt the effects, and returned to the cage, completely intoxicated.

Soon after, at another party, the captain attempted the same; but the bird, remembering what he had suffered before, would not taste, but flew back to his cage.

Would that all were as wise as was this bird!

OUR WASTE 'BASKET.

"NOT DEEP ENOUGH FOR PRAYING."—A good story is told of two raftsmen, which occurred during the late big blow on the Mississippi, at which time so many rafts were swamped, and steamboats lost their sky riggings. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall came. In an instant the raft was pitching and writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over with tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, the raftsmen dropped on their knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion, not engaged in prayers, but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft. "What's that yer doin', Mike?" said he; "get down on your knees now, for there isn't a minute between us and purgatory!" "Be aisy, Pat," said the other, as he coolly continued to punch with his pole; "be aisy, now! what's the use of praying when a feller can tech bottom with a pole?"

Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large class of Christians, who prefer to omit prayer so long as they can "tech bottom."

Keep good company, and be one of the number.

An idle man always thinks he has a right to be affronted, if a busy man does not devote to him just as much of his time as he himself has leisure to waste.

In what ship have the greatest number of people been wrecked? Courtship.

Time flies fast, but every musician, of any note, can beat time.

A person who looks at the world in somewhat gloomy colors, recently complained, in M. Auber's presence how hard it was that people must grow old. "Hard as it is," replied the veteran composer, "it seems to me the only means of enjoying a long life."

Soft Soap is the material with which we are lathered, before we are shaved.

A FORTUNE fellow advised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as he would find matrimony, with poverty, "up hill work." "Good," said his friend, "I would rather go up hill than down hill, any time."

A NOTED beggar woman, who heretofore has been contented to receive a five cent bit, astonished an editor the other day by returning it, with some disdain, exclaiming: "Why, yer honor, don't you know everything is riz?" As she was evidently on her strike, he yielded.

The famous oak tree, under which Gens. Grant and Pemberton met, and agreed upon terms for the surrender of Vicksburg, on the 3d of July last, has been cut to pieces by soldiers who wished to obtain souvenirs of the memorable event. The trunk and branches failing to supply the demand, the roots were dug up.

One anglers say that if you want to catch fine fish you must not throw your bait directly at him. Young ladies, take notice.

A lady sitting in the same box at the opera with a French physician, was much troubled with *enous*, and happened to gaze. "Excuse me, madam," said the doctor, "I am glad you did not swallow me." "Give yourself no uneasiness," replied the lady, "I am a Jewess, and never eat pork."

FOR THE CHILDREN

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

"No Drunkards shall inherit the Kingdom of God."

Lord, when I read the drunkard's doom,
Within thy book revealed;
How 'mid despair and awful gloom,
His fate is surely sealed.

I humbly crave thy constant care,
To guide me, day by day,
That shunning every tempting snare,
My feet may never stray.

I'll touch not, taste not, handle not,
Nor look upon the wine;
Lest after death the drunkard's lot
Of endless pain be mine.

So when the wicked turn thy face
And from Thy kingdom flee,
Among the trophies of thy grace,
Dear Lord remember me!

P. MARVIN.

PERSEVERANCE.

[From the Little Pilgrim.]

A Tale for Boys.

BY MISS S. H. BAKER.

Come, boys, attention! here's a story
Surely we'll suit you;
And I believe you fancy stories
Quite as strange as true.

"Give us plain prose," I imagine some of you boys to say, and as I like to be accommodating, I will dress these facts in your "plain prose," though I beg to be spared the name of being prosy.

Some eighty years ago, the "far West" was not so very far from our Atlantic shore; for where we now have our railroads, was then only a wild country, or the roads which were made were so rough that traveling ten

or twelve miles a day was as much as any one expected to do.

Even the western part of New York State was then called "Away out West," and families who moved from the seaboard towns, so far into the interior, had many hardships to endure. Taking as little as possible with them (for there was no way of conveying freight and baggage by "express" in those days,) they left their friends with feelings of great solemnity, for whoever went away three or four hundred miles never expected to return. They would fix upon some spot in the wilderness for a home, and clearing away some of the trees, cut them in logs, and go to work to build their "log cabin," or house. Their fare must, of course, be very simple, for until they could raise their own crops, they had to depend upon the fruits the place afforded, with the few small stores of provisions they had been able to carry with them. Good sweet milk they could have, for almost every family took their own cow, or made out to purchase one from some neighbor, living ten or fifteen miles away.

The "log-hut," which I have in view to tell you of, was tenanted by a family of seven; three of these were boys, whose ingenuity had been often called into use, in their new and wild home. They had traveled three hundred miles to this spot in the wilds of New York, and were twenty-four days accomplishing the journey, which can now be done in less than that number of hours.

The wish was expressed one evening, as they were taking their supper, "Oh, if we only had good old-fashioned oven-baked bread, how good it would be."

This made the boys determine to try what they could do to provide means for baking; and that evening they set their heads to work to think out a plan; for without well laid plans, action rarely amounts to much pleasure or benefit.

Next morning, when Mr. Pond had left, for the day, his wife allowed the boys to begin the experiment, which had been the occasion of much thought and planning with them.

Mr. Pond was at work clearing a piece of ground too far from his log-hut to return in the middle of the day for his dinner, and the boys were anxious to have their work finished by the time he came home in the evening, to please and astonish him. The only baking privilege they had, previous to this, was in an iron pan before the fire; but this did not give them the good round loaf they wished for. Now they were to have a real oven, out of doors, too, and built on the ground—it was a novel idea, but all the more pleasing for that very reason. Choosing the spot upon which to place it, they hauled a good sized flat stone for the oven bottom; then in place of bricks, of which there were none to be had, they gathered stones of various sizes, such as the neighborhood afforded—and for mortar; their sand and water they could obtain, and adding a little lime, they had all the material for commencing operations. Bravely and earnestly did they begin; but some of the stones were too round and some too sharp—some too large and some too small; and frequently in the course of their building, the stones rolled out and the stones rolled in, unaccounted to being adapted to such purposes. However, the boys were not easily discouraged, and after each failure, acted upon their motto, "try again."

Through the course of the day, Mrs. Pond watched the progress of the work with a keen eye to the good management of her sons; and before night, a nice little oven was completed, with a large stone for the door, and plenty of wood thrown in for making it hot, to bake their first batch of bread. Rough, of course it was, for the workmen were only beginners at the trade; and besides, the stones were so uneven and coarse that a smooth surface could not be made. However, it was a real oven; and now it only remained to prove its worth, which was done the day after its completion. A small fire was at first kept in it, to dry the mortar slowly, and give the stones a gradual but sure heating through.

Towards the latter part of the day Mrs. Pond made up her light bread dough into loaves, and having raked up the hot coals, and taken them out of the oven, she put her bread in, placed the large stones in front, and in one hour pulled out the loaves from this oven's mouth beautifully prepared to put in the month of the young and persevering masons. Never did any morsel taste more deliciously than this sweet bread to those who had labored so well to carry on the whole operation properly. This was truly a triumph for them; and crowned with such success, they were ready to undertake other and more difficult work. And these enterprising sons became, in the course of time, skillful managers of large farms, always ready to adopt the improvements the scientific age was opening to them; and not only this, but by studying the intricate operations of nature for themselves—tracing cause and effect—they were able, by close observation, to benefit others by the reasoning of a sound mind, as well as giving their bodily powers to the performance of laborious service. Such are the valuable pioneers in the settlement of any new country; and that is truly the greatest good, which we arrive at, through toil and determined effort.

These men have long since passed away from the earth, but not without leaving traces which are monuments to their excellence and manly perseverance; for as it was with their early attempt and success at oven building, so, through life, by clear thought and unflinching hand-labor, they accomplished whatever they determined to begin, and

enjoyed life for the large field of happy labor it gave to them. So do we often find the best minds among those who have been enured to self-discipline in early life, whose strong self-control will not allow them to despair over one, two or three failures, but when one plan does not succeed, think out some other, and earnestly "try again."

A MOTHER'S KISS.—A day or two since, a ragged and dirty looking boy, fourteen years of age, pleaded guilty, in the Superior Criminal Court, to having fired a building. For two years past, since the death of his mother, he had wandered around the streets a vagrant, without a home or a human being to care for him, and he had become in every respect a "bad boy." A gentleman and a lady interested themselves in his behalf, and the latter took him aside to question him. She talked to him kindly, without making the slightest impression upon his feelings, and to all she said, he manifested the greatest indifference, until she asked him if no one had ever kissed him. This simple inquiry proved too much for him, and bursting into tears, he replied—"no one since my mother kissed me." That one thought of his poor dead mother, the only being, perhaps, who had ever spoken to him kindly before, touched him to his heart, a hardened young criminal though he was. The little incident caused other tears to flow than his.

A BOY'S THOUGHT.

"Now I suppose I shall have to be very good, grandmamma, because we have got this baby; for mother won't want her to be naughty, and she will be if I am." So said a little boy, looking earnestly up into his grandmother's face; and every one will allow that his grandmother says, "that is a very good little peace of reasoning." It is well for all young folks to remember that they cannot be good or naughty for themselves alone; they will always influence somebody or other to be like them.

DOTY'S CLOTHES-WASHER.

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"A GREATER BENEFACITION TO THE FAMILY."

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—REV. WM. V. V. MAHON.

The undersigned now offers to the public a Washing-Machine which he warrants to be capable of washing clothes many times faster than it can be done by hand, with easier labor and far less wear of clothes. In fact, so great a clothes-saver is it, that the Rev. Mr. Mahon, after long use in his family, pronounces it "a Greater Benefaction, to the Family, than the Sewing-Machine."

The Agricultural Editor of the New-York Tribune pronounces it "a complete success," and adds: "A little slim girl of ten years uses it, and an invalid lady, who has to sit down to work, can wash without fatigue."

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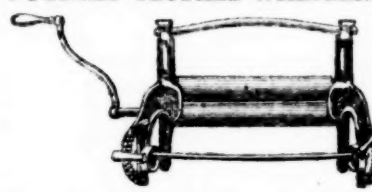
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It is edited by REV. WILLIAM GOODELL and REV. GEO. B. CHEEVER, D. D. and published by JAMES W. ALDEN for the corporation.

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